THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society

Have You Tasted "SALADA" ZETO GREEN TEA

Those who have used Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder Tea will appreciate the superiority of this delicious blend, always so pure and rich. Try it.

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Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
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Dennis P. Mullaley, D.C., Ph. C.
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Drugless Practitioners.
Chiropractic, Electricity and Massage.
Office of the late Dr. Shirley.
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DOXSEE & CO.

Autumn Millinery

Showing a complete range of Hats in Felt, Velours, Velvet, Combinations of Velvet and Satin, Hatters Plush, Felt and Silk, from the leading centres of fashion.
Models of unusual style.
The leading shades are Purple Fuschia, Penoil Blue, Rosewood, Cedar, Browns, in all the different tones; Hunter's Green, including Black.

SCARFS

In Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Silk, in all the newest designs.
PRICES MODERATE

The Leading Millinery House

Something Really Special!

Poultry Fair is Coming

This year we are anticipating a good Fair and a large crowd.
We intend doing our share towards making Poultry Fair a success by making the week starting
NOV. 28TH TO DEC. 5TH
real history in Napanee's Millinery annals, as Napanee's Poultry Fair is to the poultry buyers of Canada.

REMEMBER OUR MOTTO:
"No Two Hats Alike Sold By Us."

Our Mr. Perlman is now ready to give estimates on Fur Repairs, which we guarantee.
Also to take orders for Fur Coats.
SEE
Lille's Grey Shoppe
—FIRST
Few doors west of Campbell House

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15tf

Good Fitting. Well Made.
Popular Priced Clothing
SUITS and OVERCOATS
Tailored to your order
$25, $30, $35 and $40
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The Shooting Season.

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super X shells; guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FOUND—A bunch of keys with brass tag, numbered 363. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

HOUSE TO RENT—North part of Shirley house, on Centre street. Possession about Dec. 15th. FRED A. PERRY. 51-tf

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

WANTED—By capable man, extra work, such as attending to a furnace or two night and morning. Apply WM. PEARSON, cor. Centre and Thomas streets. 52-ap

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

LOST—On Thursday last, in Napanee, black scollie, with brown head and brown legs. Answers to the name of Buster. Finder please call HARRY LOWRY at 135 ring 25 at his expense. 52-ap

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden.

TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large fams.

FOR SALE—Some good houses, all conveniences, nicely situated, garage and barns, etc. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, on the premises. 47

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Sidney Pringle, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56 and Amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sidney Pringle, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the twenty-third day of December, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims.
And after the said date the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims she shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.
J. M. SIMPSON,
Solicitor for the Estate.
Dated this 23rd day of November, A.D., 1925. 52

NEW VARIETY OF WHEAT

Ottawa, Nov. 17.—Wheat productions on the Prairies promises to receive a new impetus. It will, perhaps, be given such a new stimulus as was received when Marquis wheat first was developed and made available to the farmers.
Marquis wheat made it possible for the Prairies to become one of the greatest granaries of the world; but now a new kind of wheat is about to occupy the stage. This is Garnet wheat, which, unless the final tests which are to be made in the course of the next few months, show some weakness not hitherto discovered, is to be made available for seed purposes next spring.
In order that no false hopes should be created, this item, after it was written, was submitted to the scientists in charge of the work, and was approved by them.
WILL SHORTEN GROWING SEASON.
Marquis wheat reduced the period of time between sowing and reaping from 120 to 110 days, and brought millions of acres of Western Canada within the wheat belt. Garnet wheat reduces this period to 100 days.
When the claims that will study at the Ottawa Experimental Farm today, L. H. Newman, Dominion Cerealist, outlined to make extravagant claims for the new wheat, which he has nursed all these years.
"I think that Garnet wheat will be a most useful wheat for certain parts of Western Canada," was all he would say. He added that his greatest difficulty was in restraining the optimism of those who have followed the records of Garnet wheat. Mr. Newman looks at it from a cold and scientific point of view. If Garnet wheat revolutionizes the farthest prairies of Western Canada as he admits it is very likely to do, so much the better. Until the revolution is an accomplished fact, however, Mr. Newman is not going to say a word about it.
TESTED IN VARIOUS PLACES
For some years the experiments with Garnet wheat have been assuming an ever-increasing importance in the eyes of Mr. Newman. For several years he brought on this new variety in the little experimental cuit patches at the Ottawa farm. Then as he noticed its rapid ripening qualities, he decided to push it faster. Seeds were sent out to various experimental farms and subjected to different climatic conditions. Garnet wheat stood up under all these tests.
In 1925 Garnet wheat was got over to about one hundred farms in Western Canada, and its record is one that augurs well for the future of the Prairies.
In Southern Alberta it is Garnet wheat ripened and was threshed long before the snow and rain storms came. Marquis and other varieties of wheat are still in the stook. Marquis wheat grown in the same field is still unthreshed. At Morden, Man., Garnet was grown alongside Marquis wheat. At the time the Garnet wheat was ready for the binder, the Marquis had still ten days or more to go and bore considerable wheat, while rain would do it tremendous injury. Garnet wheat is not rust resisting, but its ability to ripen earlier is a tremendous asset in the fight against this disease.
ESCAPES EARLY FROSTS.
In the Dauphin district Garnet wheat ripened, was cut and threshed before the fall rains came. Latest reports indicate that Marquis wheat grown in this district is still too wet to thresh.
In 1924 there were innumerable instances of Garnet wheat escaping frost where Marquis wheat was destroyed, particularly in Northern Manitoba.
These are some of the achievements of the new wheat which Mr. Newman has perfected and which, it is anticipated, will stortly go on the market.
Two lots of 100 bushels each—one of Garnet and one of Marquis—are to be shipped to Minneapolis, where they will be subjected to milling tests. If these tests confirm the results of the tests which have been made in the first, and it is practically certain that they will, then Garnet wheat will take a final farewell of experimental laboratories and specially prepared seed plots and will commence its career in the wide sphere of agriculture.
SOME OTHER ADVANTAGES
Discussing the new grain, Mr. Newman pointed out many of the advantages which it holds over the older strains. For one thing, Garnet wheat in the average locality in Western Canada is much mature earlier than either wild oats or sow thistles. This would be a tremendous advantage because in most cases the wheat would be cut before the weeds had gone to seed.
From a national point of view the advantages of Garnet wheat seem great. The harvest, it is hoped, will be gathered before, and the grain movement will benefit to that extent. The lake route will be available for a larger portion of the crop.
Provided the tests to be carried out at Minneapolis are successful, the Federal Government will proceed to distribute the Garnet seed. There are in existence about 12,000 bushels of it, and this quantity will be distributed in very small lots, probably ten bushels to a farmer. The price will probably be about $3 per bushel. Great care will be taken to prevent anyone getting control of the new seed. It is recalled that when Marquis wheat was released this point was overlooked, with the result that speculators obtained most of the seed and made colossal profits.

CROYDON.

Those who went deer hunting from around here have returned home with their allowance.
A few of the young people from here attended the fowl supper and dance at Tamworth.
Raymond Campbell and Earle Teskey and the Misses Elsie Teskey and Etta Kline attended church at Roblin on Sunday evening last.
The Misses Agnes and Celia Nolan and Etta Kring have gone to Toronto for the winter.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Black and family, Thorncliffe Ave., Toronto, were recent callers at Mr. W. B. Close's.
Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Nolan spent a day recently with their daughter, Mrs. Joseph Murphy, Strathcona.
Mr. and Mrs. George Barrager called at Mr. Stewart Close's on Sunday last. We are glad to see Mrs. Barrager able to be out again.
Messrs. Stewart Close and Raymond Campbell spent Saturday last in Napanee.
Albert Hughes and H. Kring made a business trip to Moscow on Saturday last.
John Dewey and sister, Miss Theresa, spent Sunday evening at Stewart Close's.

ANDERSON.

The Young People's Union held an enjoyable social evening at the home of Mrs. D. Parks, the social president, on Tuesday evening. Progressive crokinole and a contest were the amusements for the evening. Miss Ada Griffith and Mr. Bruce Parks carried off the prizes on the first and Miss Wilma Moore and Mr. Allan Baldwin for the latter, while Miss Rosa Baldwin and Mr. Vernon Ackerman carried off the consolation prizes.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Bogebone, of Conway, spent Tuesday at W. Baird's.
Mr. Spencer Griffith who has been spending the last three months in the Northwest, returned home on Tuesday last.
Misses Andra and Henrietta Johnson took tea with Mr. and Mrs. S. Parks on Sunday evening last.
Mr. A. Baldwin and sister attended the O.R.E.C. convention at Hamilton.
Miss Grace Bowen attended the convention at Port Hope, as delegate of the Young People's Union.
Rev. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson, Newburgh, spent Thursday at A. Parks'.
Messrs. J. Baird and A. Moore went to Toronto on Tuesday night and the latter purchased an Overland coach.

CAMDEN EAST.

Anniversary services in the United Church last Sunday last were conducted by the pastor, Rev. T. R. P. Anderson. Both services were well attended in spite of the inclemency of the weather during the evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Snider, Wilton, spent Sunday last with her sister, Mrs. B. Youman's and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Ira Salsbury, Colebrook, spent Sunday last at A. Alkenbrack's.
Mrs. Wm. Skinner has returned to Toronto after spending a week with relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. George Black spent a few days recently at Tamworth.
Mrs. Sherlock spent last week with her friend Mrs. T. V. Hesmith, Bicknell's Corners, East.
Quite a number attended "The Ten Commandments" shown in Napanee last week.
Edward Salsbury has purchased a garage in Kingston and intends moving shortly.
Miss Jessie Wilson spent a couple of days with her aunt, Mrs. Ira Bleeker, leaving to resume her duties as teacher in Saskatchewan.
Mrs. J. W. Steward spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. George Scott, at Bicknell's Corners, West.
Mrs. J. Simmons has improved enough to be moved to her son's home, F. Simpkins, Yarker, on Wednesday last.
Mrs. W. Perry spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. Galbraith, Bethel street.
R. Glover left on Thursday for Toronto.

GETTING SOMEWHERE

From time to time reports appear in the press showing the number of accidents reported to the Workmen's Compensation Board and referring to the large sums of money awarded for compensation. It is interesting to compare the first ten months of 1924 and 1925. From January to October inclusive, 1924, there were 49,635 accidents reported to the Compensation Board by all employers under compulsion in Ontario, including 322 deaths cases. In the same ten months of 1925, there were 46,743 accidents reported including 284 fatalities. The decrease in death cases is most encouraging and means much to the whole province.
A comparison of compensation awarded is most illuminating. In the first ten months of 1924 the Board awarded $5,282,908.29 and for the same time in 1925 the awards totalled $4,592,230.85, or a decrease of approximately seven hundred thousand dollars. This decrease in death cases and the decrease in accident costs is part of the general evidence that the more severe, more costly type of accident, is being slowly reduced in number and that the accident prevention movement is "getting somewhere."

Hardwood Slabs.

Stove and furnace lengths, dry, sound and good size. WILFRED S. WILSON, opposite Post Office. 50-d

RE TRAFFIC BY-LAWS

Napanee, Nov. 16th, 1925.
To the Editor of the Napanee Express:
Dear Sir,—In your paper of Nov. 3rd, 1925, the Napanee Town Council gave notice of a By-Law passed under the new Highway Traffic Act, regulating traffic on the streets within the Corporation of the Town of Napanee.
You will remember, Mr. Editor, that there was considerable complaint about the congested condition of Dundas Street on Saturday evenings in the early summer. Shortly afterward the Town Council of Napanee passed a By-Law giving notice that no automobile or other vehicle would be allowed to park along Dundas Street between given points, longer than a certain time on Saturday evenings; also that all vehicles were required to come to a full stop at the white painted line at the intersection of certain named streets lading onto Dundas Street.
Personally, I had no objection to said By-Law, but owing to the fact that I and many others understood the by-law to pertain to Saturday evenings only, I did not observe said by-law any further than to be careful when approaching intersection of said streets, and as a consequence, I and a considerable number of others were summoned to appear before the Police Magistrate on August 6th, charged with "Unlawfully, while driving a motor vehicle, failing to come to a full stop before entering Dundas St., Napanee, at the white painted line on the pavement at the intersection of Dundas St. and John St., contrary to By-Law No. 1205 of the Town of Napanee."
Afterward, my son, C. B. Creighton, who has occasion to drive through all the towns and villages in Bowmanville in the east, to Kemptville in the west, felt the necessity of knowing what the "standard" stop sign mark was, and consequently wrote to the Hon. G. S. Henry, Minister of Public Works and Highways, regarding the matter. Mr. Henry forwarded the letter to "Department of Highways," and the following reply came to hand:

Aug. 21st, 1925.
Mr. C. B. Creighton,
Napanee, Ont.
Dear Sir,—Your letter of Aug. 8th together with other correspondence has been forwarded to this office for further reply with respect to Traffic By-Laws.
The Department appreciates the difficulty which would arise from the haphazard designation of stop streets by municipalities, and we therefore require that not only must all By-laws in this regard be first approved by the Department, but also that standard signs must be erected at every intersection before such By-laws may be enforced.
We have no record of any such By-law for the Town of Napanee having been approved, and in any event, unless signs have been erected in accordance with the above paragraph being sent you herewith, the enforcement of this stop principle would be contrary to our requirements.
K. A. COCKBURN,
Secretary.

After learning that I had broken no By-law that met with the requirements of the Department, I appeared before the members of the Town Council with a complaint. I statd my case quite fully to those of Council with me present, telling them that in my humble opinion every one who had been summoned to appear before the Police Magistrate was entitled to a refund of all costs and also an apology from the members of Council Board. I further stated that I valued the apology more than costs. Some of those present admitted that a mistake had been made, but as yet nothing has been done to rectify said mistake.
Now, Mr. Editor, I leave it to your readers to decide whether the members of the Napanee Town Council have been just and fair in bringing a number of the citizens of Napanee and surrounding country into court, imposing costs upon some, and then dropping the matter entirely until the recent notice in your paper although the observance of traffic notice of by-law has been practically nil in the meantime.
HENRY CREIGHTON.

SILLSVILLE.

Rev. Ad Mrs. Dixon are conducting special services on the Adolphustown circuit, one week in each church. While at Sillsville they stayed with Mrs. Wm. Hough.
The hearty congratulations of the neighbors are extended to Master Leslie Merritt, who attended the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto, and was given gold medal for dairy stock judging.
Mr. H. W. Lloyd, who has been a resident of Sillsville for many years, is moving his family to South Napanee this week. The children will be greatly missed in the Sunday School and public school, being regular attendants at both.
Mr. Donald White of Bath, and Mr. F. Instant spent a few days duck hunting with Mr. H. White.
Mr. Harold Ward, of Inglewood, N.J., has recently purchased Waupoose Islands from Mr. B. Charters. The islands are considered one of the best duck hunting locations in Hay Bay.
Mr. Morley Creighton, who suffered a broken arm a few weeks ago, is now able to be about his work, having taken the splints off.
Mr. W. Cranston has had a radio installed.

MARLBANK.

This district is having lots of rain and the cold weather is staying away really good.
The Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. W. Young on Tuesday evening and the nice lunch she served was appreciated by all.
Mrs. P. McKim, of Tamworth, spent the week-end with Mrs. I. Pringle.
The many friends of Miss Helen Benn are glad to hear she is doing so well after her operation in Kingston on Tuesday.
Miss E. Benn has returned home after spending a few days with friends in Kingston.
Mr. W. Revelle has built a new chimney on the school here which will be a benefit to the school.

STELLA.

Quite a number of islanders intend to attend either the Napanee or Belleville Poultry Fair which will be held in the very near future.
The steamer Brockville is experiencing some very rough weather in making her trips this fall.
The sloop Grainger loaded grain at L. R. Neilson's warehouse on Monday, last and cleared for Port Dalhousie, Kingston.
Wm. Montgomery has sold his farm, stock and machinery on the bay shore, about two miles east of the village, to Clarence Stevenson, of Kingston, who has taken possession. Mr. Montgomery and his wife have moved to their house in that village, occupied until recently by Mr. Gilpin. Mr. Gilpin has moved back to the old farm, now occupied by his son, at the Sand Beach.
B. U. Wemp and R. Fleming are having furnaces installed in their homes here.
Reginald Instant has gone on a hunting trip to Hay Bay.
Moutray Wemp, who has been working for some months with a steel construction company in Columbus, Ohio, is undergoing treatment in the Kingston General Hospital. His many friends here hope for a speedy recovery.
Mrs. James Kilpatrick and son have returned home after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. Saunders, Deseronto.

DESERONTO.

In the matter of the estate of the late Arnold Collins will has come to light. The will, as disclosed, was executed by the deceased during the month of March last, and has remained with the papers of J. D. Thompson, a former resident of Deseronto, but now a resident of the west coast of B.C. The document is now in the hands of a Belleville attorney to be presented to the court for probate. The will names Mr. Thompson and Mr. Laurel Clement as executors. After a few minor bequests to local individuals and the Church of the Redeemer, a bequest to Mr. Thompson's daughter, the bulk of the estate is to be distributed among the heirs at law, which include his mother and sister in Toronto, a brother in New York, and a brother in Belleville. Mr. Thompson is here from Toronto and together with Mr. Clement has taken charge of the estate. The hardware store is in the immediate charge of Mr. Clement who is carrying on the retail business as usual.
The east storeroom in the Wilson block opposite the Stewart Hotel on Main street, has been leased to J. Vanclief, of Forest Mills. Mr. Vanclief is stocking the store with gents' furnishings and groceries and will conduct a general business. He expects to open sometime during the week.
A well-known Napanee man ran into trouble Saturday morning, and a little intoxication condition landed him in jail. The authorities were unable to pass him bail and the afternoon session of the court. He was remanded to jail over Sunday for a hearing. An alleged friend succeeded the clothes of Chief of Police Bowen by some clever footwork.
Mrs. George Page, Trento, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlop, last week.
The Modern Bowery Company is the name of another explosive manufacturing company that will have Deseronto as headquarters. The company has been promoted by the well-known J. D. Thompson, who has been engaged in the fish business for a number of years.

EIGHTY-FIVE POUND LAMB SUITS THE MARKET

At a recently held lamb fair organized by a County Agronomist and carried out with the cooperation of the federal Live Stock Branch in the province of Ontario, 2,000 lambs, sheep were rated as first quality, bringing the top price for the day. These lambs, consisting of ewes and wethers, were between 70 and 100 pounds, averaging 85 pounds per head. The remaining lambs were small and unfinished, ranging around 60 pounds per head, and sold at from one to two cents per pound less money.

GAS MAKES PEOPLE NERVOUS AND RESTLESS

Gas pressure in the abdomen causes a restless, nervous feeling and prevents sleep. Adlerika removes gas in TEN minutes and brings out surprising amounts of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation or allied stomach trouble. Don't waste time with pills or tablets but get REAL Adlerika action from Wallace's Drug Store.

PRESENTATION MADE TO MINISTER AND WIFE

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 18th, a very happy event took place in the Town Hall, Amherst Island, when the members of the United Church, Stella, assembled to enjoy a social evening on the first anniversary of their new minister's induction, and at the same time to surprise him with an address and presentation. The meeting opened when Mr. John Glenn, chairman of the Managing Board, took the chair, the congregation rising and singing "O Canada." Mr. and Mrs. Fry were then called to the platform and presented with an address and a sum of money. Mr. Fry, although taken completely by surprise, made a suitable reply, giving a resume of the year's work, expressing the surprise and gratitude of Mrs. Fry and himself and emphasizing the fact that the achievements of the year would have been impossible without the hearty co-operation and support of a very loyal congregation. Since your little Miss Marjorie's delighted the audience with a song and the remainder of the evening was spent in social enjoyment and community singing. The ladies in their usual good style served tea and coffee and the bountiful supply of sandwiches and cake. The meeting was closed by singing Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem.
The address read to Rev. R. G. Fry and Mrs. Fry was as follows:
It seems but a short time, yet a year has elapsed since you came into our midst and on this the anniversary of your induction, we, your co-workers, are pleased to have the opportunity of expressing our appreciation of the honorable and faithful manner in which you have presided over us.
This space of time has not been without its difficulties. These have been overcome as a forward, though its membership is small, a United Church has been inaugurated. We know that its success has been in a large measure due to your wise and careful guidance.
In the pulpit and Sunday School your messages have been a source of inspiration to us, and our choir has been materially aided by the work of Mrs. Fry and yourself. Your advice has always been a helpful one, and Mrs. Fry's word or presence a gentle influence.
Since your induction we assure you that you and Mrs. Fry have made many warm friends and are bound to us by the strong ties of brotherly love and friendship.
As a token of the esteem in which you and Mrs. Fry are held, please accept this acknowledgement of our love and confidence with the prayer that God you may long continue your good work amongst us.
Signed on behalf of the congregation.
MRS. JOHN GLENN,
President Ladies' Aid Society.
MRS. R. P. SAUNDERS,
Secretary-Treasurer.
WM. COCHRANE,
S. K. TUGWELL, Elders.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling nets and twines may now be purchased at our store. Calls and phone orders promptly filled. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COMING :- EVENTS

NAPANEE POULTRY FAIR, December 2nd and 3rd.

HAY BAY TEA MEETING. A Tea Meeting will be held at Hay Bay on Monday, Nov. 30th. A good programme will be given. Admission 40c., 2 for 75c. 52-ap

CONCERT AND LECTURE UNDER the auspices of the Catholic Women's League, Thursday evening, Dec. 3rd, at 8.15 o'clock in St. Patrick's Hall. Rev. T. P. O'Connor, pastor, will give an interesting talk on the many places visited during his continental tour. Admission 35c. 52-a

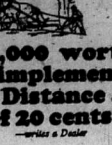
MRS. FRANK BALLANCE, HIGHmond, one mile east of Selby, will offer for sale on Friday, Dec. 4th, 1925, at 1 o'clock p.m., all the farm stock and implements, a quantity of grain and household effects. At the same time the 100-acre farm will be offered for sale. Usual terms.

MRS. A. W. ABBOTT WILL OFfer for sale by Public Auction, on her farm 2 miles north east of Selby, on Tuesday, Dec. 8th, at 12 o'clock noon, 3 horses, 12 head of cattle, 17 sheep, splendid lot of farm implements, a quantity of household furniture, some wheat and grass seed. At the same time the farm will be offered for sale. Usual terms.

AUCTION SALE, MR. P. C. Snider, lot 8, 4th con., Richmond, 5 miles northwest of Napanee, will offer for sale on Monday, Nov. 30th, at 12 o'clock noon, all his farm stock, implements, household goods, Ford coupe, alfalfa and mixed hay. At the same time the 50-acre farm will be offered for sale. Usual terms. H. W. GALLAGHER, Auctioneer.

A "Want Ad." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

DO YOU SELL FARM IMPLEMENTS?



"Sold $1,000 worth of farm implements by Long Distance at a cost of 20 cents"
—writes a Dealer

Distance does lend enchantment to offers made by Long Distance

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PAUL BEFORE AGRIPPA

Sunday, Nov. 29.—Acts 25 : 1 to 26 : 32.

Golden Text—I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision (Acts 26 : 19).

Hate is long lived. Two years have passed since the Jews made up their minds to kill Paul, and were foiled in their assassins' plot. But the moment there is a change in governors, from Felix to Festus, the Jews set their murderous task again, asking the new Governor to bring Paul from Caesarea to Jerusalem, intending to lie in wait and assassinate him (25 : 3).

But, if hate is long lived, the love of God is longer lived. Again God uses "the powers that be," pagan though they were, to protect His child and ambassador. Governor Festus spoils the Jews' plot, and gives Paul an orderly trial under Roman law. As in the experiences we studied last week, the only charges that can be brought against Paul are falsehoods—(v. 7)—"which they could not prove." Paul's innocence rings out in his simple words of truthful defense (V. 8).

Then comes one of the most dramatic scenes in all history. The Governor shows an inclination to curry favor with the Jews by suggesting that Paul go to Jerusalem for a Jewish trial before himself. Paul makes a manly, dignified reply, refusing this. He denies that he has done the Jews any wrong ; offers to stand trial for any crime against the Empire that can be proved against him ; points out that "no man may deliver me unto them," the Jews and ends with the Roman citizen's demand : "I appeal unto Caesar."

The Roman Empire stood for law and justice ; and there came the dramatic reply of the Governor :—"Hast thou appealed unto Caesar ? Unto Caesar shalt thou go."

Was Paul right or wrong in making this appeal ? Certainly he believed he was right. And there would seem to be every reason for us to believe the same. God's word never directs a man to throw his life away needlessly. Just laws originate in God. "Rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil.....For he (the God-ordained ruler) is the minister of God to thine for good" (Rom. 13 : 3, 4). The Lord Jesus Himself said : "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's (Mark 12 : 17). It would seem proper, therefore, for the child of God, whose citizenship is in Heaven while living in this world, to accept proper protection from the Government ; though there may be times, of course, when God directs a child of His to forego his rights for some special reason. Rights are not necessarily obligations.

And now a King comes on to the scene, in the person of Herod Agrippa II., making an official call upon the Governor at Caesarea. This Herod was the son of Herod Agrippa I., who persecuted the Church, and "killed James, the brother of John, with the sword." (Acts 12 : 1-3). He was also the great grandson of Herod the Great, who reigned "when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the King" (Matt. 2 : 1), and who did his best to slay the Son-of God in His human infancy. It was notable blood that ran in the veins of the ruler before whom Paul was now to be brought.

Paul's address of self-defense, before King Agrippa, is one of the great masterpieces of literature and religion, and of the history of God's people on earth. It is so simple that a child can understand it ; so comprehensive, deep, luminous and convicting, that a King cannot answer it.

Paul's opening words breathe courtesy and respectful honoring of this ruler. The apostle really rejoiced in a hearing before this King, and, without any fulsome flattery, but in sincerity, he told why.

Then he showed that he was accused by his fellow-Jews for holding the great Old Testament hope : "the hope of the promise made of God unto our fathers ; unto which promise our twelve tribes, instantly serving God day and night, hope to come." And he declares that Christ's resurrection from the dead was the fulfilment of that Jewish, Messianic hope (26: 6-8, 22, 23).

There must have been a hush in that Roman court, as the men in regal garments listened to this Spirit-filled man telling the story of the most amazing conversion that has yet occurred since Christ ascended from the Mount of Olives. Christ came down from Heaven to earth to win Saul of Tarsus ! By God's sovereign, arbitary act Saul was saved, and was made the greatest ambassador of Christ the world has yet seen. There will be no other conversion like it until all those of whom Saul was a type, looks upon Him whom they have pierced, and turns to Him in repentance and faith.

When Paul came to the climax of his testimony again, the resurrection of Christ from the dead, Governor Festus could stand it no longer, and broke the hush with the contemptuous cry of the sin-blinded man : "Paul, thou art beside thyself !"

But King Aggrippa knew in his heart of hearts that Paul was the sanest man in that palace. When Paul appealed directly to his belief in the Old Testament prophets, Herod tried an uneasy evasion in the famous sentence, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

Agrippa and Festus both knew, and admitted to each other, that Paul was an innocent man, and that he "might have been set at liberty if he had not appealed unto Caesar" (verse 32). Without that appeal Paul might have been set free—and then speedily killed by the Jews !"

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BIG VOYAGES IN LITTLE BOATS.

Two Men Crossed the Atlantic Ocean In a Rowing Boat.

Some people say that the men of the present day are not hardy enough to do as their forefathers did—brave the ocean when the biggest ships were small and the shortest voyages long.

But the people who belittle the present generation are evidently unaware of the many daring voyages that have been carried out successfully in any age. There is no doubt that the spirit of our forefathers still lives.

Some few years ago the steamship Holbein during a passage from New York to Manchester, picked up a boat which was only some fifteen feet long.

She contained a Captain Andrews, who was attempting to cross the Atlantic in her. He had travelled 700 miles, had suffered great privations, and his limbs were swollen by exposure.

He was sighted previously by other vessels, but had hitherto refused assistance. A few years before he did actually succeed in crossing the Atlantic in a small boat.

Still nearer our own time a sea captain sailed from Amsten to Enkhuisen in the Great Western, a cutter only thirty feet long. He sailed alone, and reached Gloucester in two months. At the end of the voyage he had neither fingers nor toes, having lost them by frostbite during his hazardous journey.

About the same time two men crossed the Atlantic in a rowing boat fitted with water-tight compartments. They were captised by a big wave, but righted their craft and continued the voyage. They arrived at St. Mary's, Scilly Isles, very little the worse for the many exciting adventures that had befallen them.

Another notable voyage was that of the Homeward Bound, a boat twenty feet long and seven feet broad, manned by three men. She left Port Natal, South Africa, for Dover, which she reached after a journey of 252 days, touching at only two ports on the way.

These three men encountered terrible weather. Their boat was exhibited at the Crystal Palace, London.

Another famous craft which has only recently been rescued from its mud-berth off Canvey Island, Essex, where she lay for years, is the Tillikum, a native dugout, thirty feet long, with a tiny cabin built on her by Captain Voss.

This navigator had invented a sea anchor, which he claimed was the best of its kind. He proved this by navigating the Tillikum all over the world, braving tornadoes and hurricanes and everything else that comes to the life of a sailor. All his voyages he completed in safety.

Probably the greatest achievement of all was a voyage round the world, single handed, by Captain Joshua Slocum, a native of Boston. His boat, the Spray, was built entirely by himself. She was thirty feet long.

He took ocean routes and completely "circled the world's wide compass round." Cape Horn and other dangerous spots had no terrors for this daring navigator and he sailed the oceans in his tiny craft with every confidence.

FORT TRICHINOPOLY.

Probably No More Imposing Rock Fort In India.

There is probably ne more imposing rock fort in India than that of Trichinopoly, for though not so massive as some, it stands up so abruptly from the plain that the impression made is a very striking one. The approach is staircase that ascends from the bazaar street to the summit of the rock, consists of 434 steps.

Near the bottom is a large thousand-pillared mantappan, which, in former years, was used as a magazine for the gunpowder kept in the fort, but an explosion, some years ago, destroyed its value, and it is now used as shops.

After ascending the first flight of stairs the open air is reached. Then comes a large number of steps cut out of the solid rock, guarded with iron rails. Here it was that, in 1849 there happened a tragedy which resulted in the death of a large number of people.

For some unknown reason a panic started, and the great crowd who had gathered for the festival of Pillar Chathurthi, rushed down the rock. In a few minutes the steps were blocked and the people were piled upon each other, with the result that many were crushed to death. When order was at last restored it was found that two hundred and fifty people had been killed.

At the very summit of the rock stands a small temple dedicated to Siva, from which one gets a splendid view of the river Kaveri below.

Would Electioneer for Him.

A good story is told of a candidate for the Commons in an Eastern Ontario constituency.

When about to set off on an electioneering tour, he said to his wife, who was to accompany him for prudential reasons: "My dear, inasmuch as this election is complicated, and the canvass will be close, I am anxious to leave nothing undone that would promote my popularity, and so I thought it would be a good plan for me to kiss a number of the handsomest girls in every town where I may be honored with a public reception. Don't you think that would be a good idea ?"

"Capital!" exclaimed the devoted wife; "and to make your election a sure thing, while you are kissing the handsomest girls, I will kiss an equal number of the handsomest men!"

The distinguished candidate did not kiss the girls.

History of Ice-Cream.

Ice-cream was first made in Italy. It is thought that it was introduced into France about 1550, and the earliest printed record of it in England is 1744, when a housekeeping magazine published in 1786. It was introduced into the United States by a Philadelphia confectioner in 1800, but it was not until 1851 that the first wholesale ice-cream business was started in Baltimore.

Impossible.

Doctor (to Betty, aged five) : "Put out your tongue, please."

Betty just shows the tip of her tongue.

Doctor: "Come, dear, put it right out."

Betty: "I can't; it's fastened at the back."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT

A COSTLY BID FOR OFFICE

Mr. Meighen is bidding high for office. In view of his past record and his past utterances, the only interpretation that can be placed upon his remarkable declaration at Hamilton is that he is prepared to sacrifice policy and principles to "open the portal to power."

The ultra-Imperialist of yesteryear out-Patenaudes the Nationalist of today in his appeal for support from the sister Province of Quebec.

Addressing the Toronto Conservative Business Men's Club on Sept. 22, 1922 Mr. Meighen sharply criticized the attitude of the King Government, when, in response to a cable from London asking whether the Dominion would associate itself with possible action by the Imperial Government against Turkey as a result of the Near East crisis, Mr. King replied that "public opinion in Canada would demand the authorization of Parliament as the necessary preliminary to the despatching of a contingent, and that the Government would welcome the fullest information possible before deciding to summon Parliament." Mr. Meighen spoke scornfully of such a procedure. "Let there be no discussion as to where I stand," the Mail and Empire reported him as declaring amid a "patriotic demonstration of enthusiasm." "When Britain's message came, then Canada should have said: 'Ready, aye, ready : we stand by you !' Mr. Meighen, The Mail and Empire informed its readers, showed his "contempt for the timorous, un-Canadian, un-British response of the King Government."

But three years later—when a general election has intervened and Mr. Mighen needs some support, from the representative of Quebec in order to secure office—he visits Hamilton and, addressing his supporters at a banquet held in his honor, declares : "Never would any Government so much as dream of sending troops beyond our shores unless the authority of Parliament was first obtained. Indeed, I would go farther:.....if the time should ever come when the speech of 1914 should again appear, I believe it would be best, not only that Parliament should be called, but that the decision of the Government, which, of course, would have to be given promptly, should be submitted to the judgment of the people at a general election before troops should leave our shores."

Thus Mr. Meighen makes a belated and a discreditable appeal to the people of a Province which he completely ignored during the whole of the election campaign just concluded—and does so in the face of previous patriotic protestations and assurances.

Let Canadians imagine for a moment what the adoption of Mr. Meighen's new policy would have meant in the fateful days of 1914. Let them contemplate the time lost and the force wasted in the turmoil of a general election. Instead, Parliament was called, action was taken immediately and unanimously, and in seven weeks more than 30,000 Canadian troops were on the ocean.

Locarno gives promise that such a crisis may never again confront Canada. But the course of 1914 was the right course, and the constitution course. Parliament—the responsible Assembly of elected representatives of the people—is the proper court of decision.

Mr. Meighen and Mr. Patenaude may commit themselves, for the purpose of vote-winning in Quebec, to the holding of a general election to decide a war emergency, but the great mass of Canadians — French-speaking and English-speaking—will prefer to accept the declaration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier during the naval debate of 1912 : "When Britain is at war, Canada is at war." And they believe that Parliament can and should decide the issue of raising and sending troops.—Toronto Globe.

Empty Assurance.

"Biggins is always willing to apologize when you show him he's in the wrong."

"Yes, but he invariably apologizes in such a way as to open up the possibility of further controversy."

Book Learning.

"Do you think we have too much book learning?"

"There isn't any other kind. As soon as a man finds out anything worth knowing he proceeds immediately to write a book about it."

Good Memory.

"Has your wife a good memory?"

"Splendid. We've been married twenty years and she's still reminding me of all the promises I made when we were courting."

A Sign.

"Do you think that Boggins has any sense of humor?"

"Why not? He told me yesterday that he enjoyed being alone with himself."

Old Dutch Custom.

In many Dutch villages and towns the chief door of a house is never opened except on the occasion of a funeral or of a marriage.

How Dimples Come.

Have you a dimple? If so, do you know what it really is?

A dimple is actually nothing more than a dent or depression in a part of the body where the flesh is very soft. Dimples are not confined to the cheek alone, and babies frequently have dimpled elbows and knees. Plump children usually have several dimples on their backs and shoulders.

Dimples usually accompany a smile, and when they appear on other people's cheeks we seldom think of their cause. Underneath the outside skin on the face are fibres of varying length, which run in all directions. Occasionally these fibres are too short in a certain spot, and so pull the skin which forms the dimple.

DOMINION OF CANADA WAR LOAN BONDS
MATURING 1st DECEMBER, 1925

THE BANK OF MONTREAL, under authority of the Minister of Finance, is prepared to redeem the above bonds in full at maturity, without charge, at any of its Branches in Canada.

For the convenience of owners of the bonds, the Bank of Montreal will accept the bonds at any time prior to December 1st, and will make payment in each case on Dec mber 1st, either by issuing a cheque or by placing the amount to the owner's credit in the books of the Bank, as the owner may desire.

IF YOUR CAR HAS GOOD PICK-UP—BEWARE

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

"Wildcat Steals Motor Car Rides."—Headline, the Los Angeles Times.

"That's nothing," remarked Wealthy Tourist. "I, too, picked up an extra passenger going downtown the other morning. And she was a bear."

But as this is written the wealthy tourist is headlined in an attack suit and his wife has deserted Los Angeles for Iowa, where she will start divorce proceedings.

Who is to blame ? Let's see !

Mary—a really nice girl—is standing on a corner waiting for a trolly. A nice looking chap stops and offers her a lift.

"Why not ?" thinks Mary, "I'm late for work and here is a chance to get to the office on time." So she jumps in.

The nice chap starts in about the movies, trolly waits, etc., then all of a sudden : "Baby, it's a shame for you to walk. I've been hunting for a real sugar mamma, etc., etc., etc."

One block further and Mary—a really nice girl—is standing on the corner waiting for a trolly again. "All men are brutes, Ugh !"

Again comes an automobile but this time with a fine looking gentleman at the wheel, who asks respectfully of he can't help her downtown.

But Mary rises to the occasion by telling this fellow to mind his own business and drive on or she will call an officer. And so happens that at this moment along comes the trolley, so Mary adds a few choice words about men in general, whereupon, the decent fellow drops his gear-lever into low and sneaks out as fast as he can with Trolley's accupants all razzing him. And it's ten to one that a friend of his wife's is on the car, and so—lots of grief:

"Never no more," swears the decent chap. "I'm through forever. They can all walk from now on."

Woman, we motor car owners aren't a bit selfish. We'd just as soon let you ride in our cars as not, but we've had a similar experience and and we're wise—and cautious. Suppose somebody should see us and tell our wives. Our intentions are all right but would friend wife believe ? Be yourself, dearie !

And so, little flapper, you're just out of luck. Ta Ta kiddie—here comes your trolly.

Really Fine Eulogy.

Here is a eulogy of a dead emir which Ibn Khalikan declares the Commander of the Faithful, as the Caliph of Bagdad was known, pronounces incomparable: "Now let misfortune do its worst, and time inflict its evils. There is no excuse for eyes which have not shed their tears."

Snakes Bred for Profit.

Most of the snakes used by showmen are procured from a large "snake farm" at San Antonio, Tex., where all kinds of reptiles are bred. This farm consists of eight acres for snakes alone, besides the land required for raising rabbits, chickens, frogs and other "snake feed."

"Telephone Proba."

The inventor of the Bell telephone, Alexander Graham Bell, has another invention to his credit that very few know of. Yet it is in constant use in France. It is called the "telephone probe," and absolutely locates the exact position of a bullet in the human body.

New Zealand.

Discovery of the island of New Zealand is attributed to Tasman in 1642, but exploration did not take place until the time of Capt. James Cook, 150 years later, while colonization was delayed until 20 years before the American Civil war. Colonization resembled the settlement of the American colonies in that settlements were made in half a dozen places instead of being promoted from a central base, according to the usual British method.

Spider's Silk.

Experiments are in progress in Madagascar as a result of which it is hoped that a fine silk may be produced from spiders' webs. According to recent reports, excellent progress has been made by those in charge of the tests. The thread produced by spiders is declared to be finer in quality, stronger, and more beautifully colored than that obtained from silk worms.

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Progressive Merchants Advertise

Insect Travelers.

Ship canines are often responsible for the introduction of quite new species of insects in different lands.

Banana bunches often hide poisonous reptiles and insects which travel long distances, only to bite or sting the hand of some receiver of fruit. Often they escape alive and breed their kind. Many venomous snakes have thus been introduced into lands where none existed before.

Strange creatures have been imported on the blooms of orchids, and West Indian insects have traveled in Easter lily blossoms. Destructive moths migrate in fruits.

Flying insects often follow ships. One curious case was that of a vessel from the tropics followed by a swarm of butterflies. Out of sight of the shore, they hid in the cables and hooks, emerging forty days later when the ship reached England. Thus originated quite a new species of butterfly in the British Isles.

Where Leap Year Is Legal.

In Scotland the leap year privilege for women appears to have a legal foundation, for many years ago the following law was passed: "It is statut and ordaint that during the rein of his maist blissit Megeste, for ilk yeare knowne as lepe yeare, ilk mayden ladye of bothe highe and lowe estait shall hae liberte to bespeke ye man she likes; albeit he refuses to take her to be his lawful wife, he shall be mulcted in ye sum ane pundis or less, as his estait may be; except and awis gif he can make it appeare that he is betrothit ane ither woman be then shall be free."—London Express.

Kipling's Chelsea.

Alexander Smith, rain-bound in Skye bothy, found on a shelf two volumes of the Monthly Review. The advertisements were to him more amusing reading than the critical articles. "Depend upon it," wrote Smith over 50 years ago, "to the reader of the next century the advertising sheet (of a magazine) will be more interesting than the poetry, or the essays, or the stories." Mr. Kipling, it is said, when he was unhappy in the United States would buy magazines, tear out the pages of advertisements and throw the rest away.—Boston Globe.

Finding Broken Wire.

It is a difficult matter to locate a broken wire in an ignition cable, unless one knows how. Here is how: Draw each individual wire out somewhere along the cable. Hold a compass within a half-inch of the wire. If the current is flowing through the wire, the compass will be deflected from its normal position in one way or the other. A broken wire will have no effect on the instrument, which thereby acts as a detective.

Chinese Wedding Presents.

In social circles of the celestial empire the family of the bridegroom makes presents to the family of the bride of various articles a few days before the day fixed for the marriage. The presents generally consist of food, the leg and foot of a pig, the leg of a goat, eight small cakes of bread, eight torches, three pairs of large red candles, a quantity of vermicelli, and several bunches of firecrackers.

Marvels of Oriental Thought and Splendour

A gorgeous Indian Temple filled with priceless treasures, under a limpid sky.

"Although I place but little faith in the fortune telling school of palmistry, I contend that the hand reflects the character and inclinations of the owner. If the big employer would attempt to choose his staff scientifically, the formation of the hand would be among the first matters considered and greater efficency would result."

Ethel Watts Mumford, the well-known writer, has arrived at this conclusion after making a special study of the human hand on this continent. Last year, she took a trip around the world on the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of France" with the intention of learning how palmistry was practised in the Orient.

In India, Mrs. Mumford found the temples of unparalleled beauty of architecture; palaces of nobles which, for lavish splendour and extravagant expenditure are unequalled in the annals of the West; dream edifices of sheer white built on the banks of placid lakes.

In all the temples of the Orient, astrology was established and recognized as the ancient and honorable science of knowing the past and foretelling the future. Palmists were usually looked upon as little better than beggars who would tell a tourist almost anything for some silver.

The S.S. "Empress of France," which made the round-the-world cruise last year. The "Empress of Scotland" is making the same cruise this coming winter.

But Mrs. Mumford was interested in palmists and in the enchanting city of Pekin she met the Blind Chinaman. Looked up to as a prophet, a sage, or oracle, the great men of the East deemed it an honor to be received by him. In the beautiful garden behind his house, the Great Palmist gave readings only at the noon hour. Mrs. Mumford related that he analyzed her character and predispositions with a depth far greater than that of any palmist she had ever encountered.

In a Cairo museum is Egypt, Mrs. Mumford read the palm of a mummy. The hand appeared highly refined with lines indicating considerable culture and intelligence. As long as the hand is intact, the lines remain even after death.

This year hundreds of tourists will leave New York on December 3, bound for strange lands on board the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Scotland. Many will learn the thrill of having their hearts read by the Blind Chinaman; see for themselves the works of a past civilization in many respects far greater than the present; marvel at the deep, far-reaching philosophy of the Orient seeking expression in the symbolic architecture of the homes of priests and princes.

Relics of Pagan Days.

Not everybody knows that every time he or she writes down the name of the day of the week, the name of a Pagan god or goddess is being perpetuated. When England passed under the sway of the Norsemen the people largely adopted the Norse system of gods, fitting them in to the nearest corresponding planet or deity of the Roman Calendar. So the Day of Mars—the Roman God of War—turned into Tiu's Daeg or Day—Tiu being the Norse God of War—the day of Mercury into Woden's Daeg, Jupiter's Day into Thor's Day, and the Day of Venus into the Day of Freya, the Norse Goddess of Love, corresponding with Venus. Whether Saturn's Day remained as it was or turned into the Day of Saeter, we don't know for certain. But the Sun's Day and the Moon's Day are obvious.

Would Get a Licking Anyway.

Teacher: "If you don't tell me who drew that caricature on the blackboard I'll give you a caning."

Pupil: "Cane away! It won't be nothin' to what that boy'll gimme if I tell on him."

Got Ring Lost Thirty Years Ago.

A boy was playing along the rocky coast of North Wales, a short time ago, and trying to lift many of the loose rocks, saw a sparkling object lying underneath one of them. On being fished up this proved to be a valuable gold ring. When inquiries were made, it was found that it belonged to an old resident of the district, who had lost it in the sea over thirty years ago, when bathing.

Great Wrong Done Willie.

There ought to be a severe penalty for an alarm clock striking a blue note. One of these things got Willie out of bed an hour too early under the suggestion that he was an hour late, and landed him at the office like a runaway horse, before the janitors had finished their morning's work.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Needed Qualifications.

Earnest Youth—"Father, what qualifications do you need to be a member of the Supreme court?" Father—"You have to be thoroughly respectable, honorable beyond reproach, and be able to write English in such a way that no other lawyer will be quite sure what you mean."—Life.

Insane Pretend Insanity.

A rather paradoxical message comes from the Paris Medical. In general, it seems, the doctor is not lightly to dismiss insanity which is obviously simulated. A pathological basis should be sought. There are cases where the patient is insane to pretend to be insane.

Speed Machine Most Needed.

To save labor, and space in large post offices, a New Jersey man has invented a letter-sorting cabinet in which the letters are dropped into narrow slots and fall down chutes into larger compartments.

Why Breakfast Was Bum.

"What are you so grouchy about?" "Had a bum breakfast this morning." "I know. These pesky cooks—" "It was worse than that. Had to get it myself."—Kansas City Journal.

Caterpillars' Intelligence.

If caterpillars cannot actually think, it appears that they have a degree of sense not generally recognized. In a London institution lecture some time ago Frederick Enoch, who has been studying the insects for half a century, showed that they really seem to be conscious of their marking and coloration and are able to use the knowledge in protecting themselves from birds, their natural enemies.

Call for Pity.

There are people who go about the world looking out for flights; and they are necessarily miserable, for they find them at every turn, especially the imaginary ones. One has the same pity for such men as for the very poor. They are the morally illiterate. They have had no real education, for they have never learned how to live.

Womanly Intuition.

Intuition is the faculty by virtue of which a woman can understand her husband without listening to what he says.

Late Better.

It's a darned sight better to be able to laugh at life than to have it laugh in' at you.—Baltimore Sun.

COMPLEXITY OF THINGS.

Merest Trifle May Disorganize a Whole Community.

One of the results of the increasing complexity of things is that the merest trifle may disorganize a whole community. A recent fire in England, which resulted in damage to the extent of £37,000, is supposed to have been caused by a mouse gnawing through a lead gas-pipe.

Twice within twelve months there has been a similar happening, though with less grave consequences, in a Welsh church. A mouse or rat has interfered with the apparatus for blowing the organ, which for this reason has broken down during a service.

In a Gloucester shop a flood took place through a similar cause. Rats gnawed through a lead pipe, allowing water to make its way to all parts of the premises, in which damage estimated at £400 or £500 was done.

But usually such mishaps are in connection with electricity, where they cause a maximum of confusion and expense. Sometimes they paralyze a whole works. A case in point occurred a few years ago in one of the largest iron and steel foundries in Essex. Suddenly the place was brought to a standstill, all the machinery stopping through a failure in the power supply. After several hours' search, the cause was found to be an electrocuted mouse. The little creature, which had crept into a motor while it was standing still, had, through approaching too near a live wire, turned itself into a "conductor," thus diverting the current completely.

Towns, too, are put out of gear by such trifles. At Derby a rat gnawed its way to a duct near the electricity stores, and thus held up the tram way service on several occasions. In the end it attacked the casing of a power cable and was electrocuted. The cable fused, and there was considerable loss of current.

More serious still was an incident of the same nature at Aberdeen. A mouse got between two 6,000-volt cables, making them short circuit, and instantly disorganizing the electric supply for both lighting and power. Out went the lights everywhere; machinery came to a standstill; and many business men and shoppers who were in lifts had to remain suspended in mid-air.

Lincoln has been particularly unfortunate in regard to breakdowns through trifling causes. A mice gnawed the rubber off a cable, and every light in the town went out, cats were installed in the power station to catch such trespassers. The first was a victim of misplaced confidence. Thinking that a rotary transformer was still, he attempted to sit on it. His reign ended there and then. Another cat made the mistake of mousing inside a high-tension cubicle. So black night swept over Lincoln for the third time.

Maintaining One's Rights.

If it be a duty to respect other men's claims, one is it a duty to maintain our own. That which is sacred in their persons is sacred in ours also.—Herbert Spencer.

Sponges.

The wet, flat lands of Ecuador produce a vine yielding fruit which, when dried, forms a sponge considered by some persons superior to animal sponges.

Still They Will Happen.

Mistakes will happen, but the difference between a good man and a poor one is that the good man is always on guard.—Detroit Free Press.

Spasmodic Sermon.

No matter how anxious a girl may be to get married quietly she'll find that it can't be done without ceremony. —Indianapolis Star.

The Only Way.

The only way to regenerate the world is to do the duty that lies nearest us.—Kingsley.

WORLD'S "DEAD" SPOTS.

There Is a Stretch In Pacific Ocean Without Fish.

There is a stretch of the Pacific off the Chilian coast that has no fish in it. It is not quite bare of life, but there are so few fish that fishermen avoid it entirely. A cold Antarctic current strikes the coast in this part, but that does not seem sufficient reason for the absence of fish life, for the cold seas, both north and south, teem with fish.

A similar phenomenon is found in the deeper waters of the Black Sea, but here there is a reason, for the lower waters are said to be poisoned by sulphurous gases rising from the bottom.

Col. Fawcett, the well-known South American explorer, tells of dead rivers in the heart of Brazil. He and his companions nearly died of hunger on one such river. Not only were there no fish in the water, but there was no game on the banks. Yet when at last, on the verge of starvation, they reached a spot where this dead river entered another stream, fish and game were found at once.

We get a similar phenomenon in parts of British North America. One creek teems with trout and the next is as dead as bath water. The writer has fished two Scottish burns in Inverness-shire which joined together to form one river. The one coming from the north yielded four dozen fish in one day; the other had hardly a trout in it. The keeper's explanation was that the second stream was the shallower of the two, and consequently froze solid in winter. He may have been right.

Rabbits like a sandy soil, partly because it is well drained, partly because it is easier to burrow in. But you will often see two valleys separated only by a low ridge of hill in both of which soil and vegetation seem similar, yet one is populous with rabbits and the other empty.

Birds are equally odd in their likes and dislikes. There is a wood in a certain river valley which seems an ideal home for birds. The trees are chiefly beech and fir, and there is a splendid undergrowth, with a wide opening in the centre through which the brook flows. The valley sides are high and steep, giving good shelter from storms. The wood should teem with bird life, yet the only birds that visit the place regularly are a few wood pigeons, and the only ones that nest there are a pair of kestrel hawks. The wood has long been known as the Birdless Grove.

As every keeper knows, there are coverts where pheasants will not thrive, and moors where grouse cannot live. In the matter of hares, the case is even more puzzling. Large parts of the South Downs hares are so plentiful that almost anywhere you may see two or three, or even a dozen, lopping along, on another range of chalk hills hares do not exist.

An explorer who has been travelling through Canada, along the northern edge of the forest country, speaks of having passed through a great stretch of territory where all the trees were either dead or dying. So far as he could see, there was no reason for this odd phenomenon. In this case there are many lakes. When the party fished they caught a few fish, but all were old and large. There did not seem to be any small fry.

It was the same with the game. The few animals left were all full-grown. There were no young. Was, he said, as if this great tract of country was slowly dying, and that for some strange cause all vegetable and animal life was doomed to disappear.

No Chances at All for Joy.

Junior had spent several weeks one summer visiting a favorite aunt who lived in the suburbs, and he was reminiscent of those happy weeks when he again paid her a visit. However, she had moved, and now lives in a flat. When junior came home he voiced his grievance to his father, saying: "There wasn't no room to move around in; why, they didn't even have any kids in that building to fight with!"

McIntosh Bros.

Weekly Specials

Salad Bowls

This week we are offering a very special line of Salad Bowls, hand painted china, large size, at each ..... 50c.

Water Set Special

6 only 7-piece Water Sets, large pitcher and 6 glasses, in new fancy beaded designs. This week only $1.69

Glass Table Set Special

Consisting of cream, sugar, spoon holder and covered butter dish, with fancy beaded patterns. This week the set of 5 pieces..... $1.69

97-Piece Dinner Set

We are offering this week only, two patterns in our open stock dinner and tea ware, regular $35.00 for 97-piece set, at..... $25.00

Cup and Saucer Special

Plain White and Clover Leaf cups and saucers in different shapes, on sale this week at, 7 cups and saucers for..... $1.00

McIntosh Bros.

Children and Music.

The value of good music in the home cannot be overestimated. Fortunate the child whose ear is accustomed from the cradle to beautiful sounds and melody. And yet even more fortunate the child who is accustomed to hearing the singing voices of those about him. Children love to hear songs, children's songs, big people's songs and folk songs. They love to hear the songs of long ago when mother was a child, and the lullaby grandmother used to sing. The child loves especially a bedtime song, sung at the crib before the final good-night."

Giving Her Fair Warning.

John had just been reprimanded by his mother for something he had done, when he went into the bedroom where his new little baby sister was lying in her crib. His mother overheard him say: "Sister, you ought to go back where you came from; you can't do anything you want to do here."

Still Hope.

Betty was talking with her mother about her little brother, and her mother said: "Betty, isn't it funny, Stuart and daddy have blue eyes, while you and I have green eyes?" Betty, thinking deeply, finally said: "Never mind, mother, ours will get ripe some time."

Carisbad Always in Danger.

Carisbad, the famous health resort, is built on a crust, underneath which is a subterranean lake of boiling water, and all the hot sulphur springs have to be ceaselessly watched and the pressure kept down lest the town be destroyed.

The Patron Saint of Coffee.

In these days, says a Bombay paper, when coffee is bringing the highest price on record, the planters are not ungrateful to the Mohammedan saint who is said to be responsible for taking the coffee beans to India.

Legend says that Baba Budan, a Mussulman from South India, made the sacred pilgrimage to Mecca, and while there he obtained possession of a small supply of coffee beans which he decided to bring back with him.

In spite of many difficulties on the road he held fast to his seeds, though he does not appear to have been fully acquainted with the properties of them. He decided to make his home on the hills in the Kadur District of Mysore State, hills which are now known by his name. Here he proposed to live as a Mussaiman fakir or saint.

One of his first acts was to plant the coffee seeds he had brought with him. He selected a suitable place near Attigunda, and by and by the plants grew until they yielded a few beans. It is said that Baba Budan was himself surprised at the supurbe effect of the beans, though he must have heard something about the use to which the beans were put in Arabia. The beverage made proved most popular, and gradually a considerable garden was opened.

Baba Budan himself, had earned fame as a fakir, and large numbers resorted to his place of abode on the hills. To-day, a cave is pointed out as being the burial place of Baba Budan though Hindus claim that it is really the throne of Dattatraya, a Hindu saint. Whatever be the truth between these versions, the place is equally reverenced by Hindus and Mahomedans, and pilgrims of both faiths visit it in large numbers.

Webster's Grocery

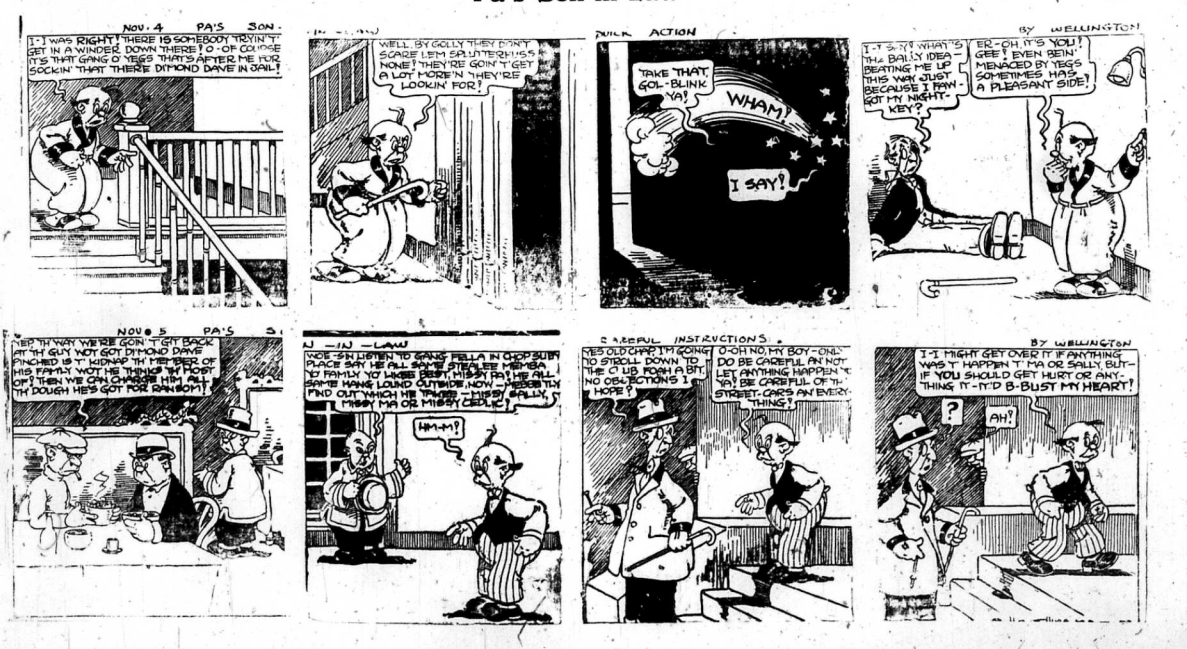
(Sign of Quality)

For the Xmas Cake

—New Seeded and Seedless Raisins.
—New Currants.
—New Bleached Sultanas.
—New Shelled Walnuts, Almonds and Filberts.
—Lemon, Orange, Citron Peel.
—Candied Pineapple and Cherries.
—High Grade Pastry Flour.
—Quality Spices.
—Extracts.
—Pure Lard.
—Icing Sugar.
—Raw Sugar.
—Glace Assorted Fruits in Boxes.

Phone Orders promptly attended to

Pa's Son-in-Law


NOV. 4 PA'S SON-IN-LAW
I WAS RIGHT! THERE IS SOMEBODY TRYIN'T GET IN A WINDER DOWN THERE! O-OF COURSE IT'S THAT GANG O' YEGGS THAT'S AFTER ME FOR SOCKIN' THAT THERE DIAMOND DAVE IN JAIL!
WELL, BY GOLLY THEY DON'T GET NO SILVERTOPS FROM ME! NONE! THEY'RE GOIN'T GET A LOT MORE'N THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR!
QUICK ACTION
TAKE THAT, GOL-BLINK YA!
WHAM!
I SAY!
BY WELLINGTON
I-I SAY! WHAT'S THE BALLY IDEA BARGING IN ME LIP THIS WAY JUST BECAUSE I RAN-GOT MY NIGHT-KEY?
ER-OH IT'S YOU! GEE! I EVEN BEIN' MENACED BY YEGGS SOMETIMES HAS A PLEASANT SIDE!
NOV. 5 PA'S SON-IN-LAW
BEFORE WE'RE GOIN'T GET BACK AT TH' GUY NOT GOT DIAMOND DAVE LOCKED UP T' HOWARD TH' BEST OF HIS FAMILY WOT HE THINKS IN POST OF; THEN WE CAN CHARGE HIM ALL TH' DOUGH HE'S GOT FOR RANSOM!!
SON-IN-LAW
WOE-SIN LISTEN TO GANG FELLA IN CHOP SUEY PLACE SAY HE ALSO STEALS TEE-MEN TO FAMILY YOU KNOWS BEFORE HIS ARREST! SAME HANG LOUND OUTSIDE NOW—NEEDS TIN FIND OUT WHICH HE THOSE—HUSH! SALLY, I MAY BE OR MIGHT BE NOT!
HM-M!
CAREFUL INSTRUCTIONS.
YES OLD CHAP, I'M GOING TO STICK DOWN TO THE CLUB FOR A BIT, NO OBJECTIONS I SUPPOSE?
O-OH NO, MY BOY—ONLY DO BE CAREFUL AN' NOT LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YA! BE CAREFUL OF TH' STREET CARS AN' EVERYTHING!
BY WELLINGTON
I-I MIGHT GET OVER IT IF ANYTHING WAS HAPPEN T' PA OR SALLY BUT IF YOU SHOULD GET HURT OR ANYTHING IT-IT'D B-BUST MY HEART!
?
AH?

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

SEE THE

Companion Range

A recognized Leader in Quebec Cooking Stoves

—also—

Quebec Heaters

Oblong and Round insures

Maximum of Heat
Minimum of Fuel

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office : Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

M. MAKER

Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

CALL AT

MAKER'S

AND SAVE MONEY!

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office : Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

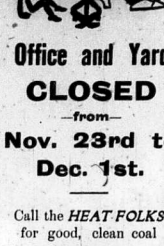
Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming. 24-6m

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS



Office and Yard CLOSED

from

Nov. 23rd to Dec. 1st.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life — have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.
Residence—Studio, Dundas Street, West. 45-tf

Old Silver

OLD silver, old bronzes and the rare marbles of one's private home or garden are treasured heirlooms.

The marble or granite memorial in the garden of the unforgotten should merit the same consideration.

The personal attention of our own designer is free to all wishing a memorial of individuality.

The McCallum Granite Co., Limited

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Telephone 1931.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

A Safe Repository For Bonds or Other Valuable Papers

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

A SAFETY Deposit Box in your nearest branch of the Standard Bank is the logical place to keep your valuables for security and convenience. We shall be pleased to furnish you with space necessary for your requirements at minimum rates.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Desoronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.30—Morning worship.
Subject "Good Cheer for Mr. Fearing."
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.
Subject, "Paths to Paradise."
8.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.
The Circle and Band are presenting "The Doctor," on Thursday and Friday nights, Nov 26th, 27th, at 8 p.m.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Snyder wish to thank their many neighbors and friends for their sympathy and kindness shown them during their recent sad bereavement.

Notice.

The undersigned gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts incurred in his name, by his son, Wilson Hart, Jr., as he no longer an inmate of his home.

PETER HART.
Roblin, Nov. 12th, 1925. 51-cp

Tea Meeting at Bethany.

An old-fashioned tea meeting will be held in Bethany church on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th., followed by an excellent program given by Toronto and Napanee talent. Everybody invited.

Bazaar and Luncheon.

The Ladies' Aid of Trinity United Church will hold their annual Bazaar and Luncheon on Friday, Nov. 27th. The sale of useful and fancy articles, home cooking, etc., will be held in the S. S. Room at 11 a.m. Luncheon will be served in the dining hall at noon. Tekets 50c. Afternoon tea will also be served.

Poultry Days.

The following firms have written to say that their buyers will be present at Napanee Poultry Fair on December 2nd and 3rd : M. B. Mills Co.
Henry Gatehouse & Son.
Harris-Abattoir Co., Ltd.
Whyte Packing Co., Ltd.
Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.
P. Poulin & Co., Ltd.
It is expected that the C. P. R. and other firms will also have representatives at the Fair.

Election of Officers.

At a regular meeting of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge, No. 254, held on Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the year 1926 :

Sister Helen Douglas—J. P. G.
Sister Alma Wales—N. G.
Sister Gladys Thompson—V. G.
Sister Kathleen Huffman—R. S.
Sister Irene Wagar—F. S.
Sister Laura Garrett—Treas.

Queen of Sheba Lodge accepted an invitation to pay a fraternal visit to their sister lodge at Yarker on December 1st, and confer degree work.

COOKED FOOD SALE and HOMEMADE CANDY

Afternoon Tea 4-6 o'clock

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

FRIDAY, DEC. 4th

At 8 p.m.—Informal Programme and light Refreshments.

ADMISSION, - 25 Cents.

"The Doctor."

A comedy in three acts. This play, which is one of the liveliest, brightest and most laughable plays ever written, will be given in Grace Church S. S. Room Nov. 26th and 27th, at 8 o'clock, by the young people of the church. Special musical numbers between acts. Following is the Cast :

Dillington Hopper, a New York stock broker, who wants fun and gets it—J. Judson.

Thomas Picton, his friend, who wants peace and doesn't get it—L. Clute.

Crumly Chuggs, a nice old man who wants the widow and gets her—Mrs. Huffman.

Napoleon-B. Plunker, an inventor who wants the earth and keeps on wanting—A. Rogers.

Mrs. Fanny Mayfair, a dashing young widlow, who wants a lark —and has it—L. VanAlstyne.

Mrs. Anastasia Billowby, another widow, who wants to elope, and is disappointed—E. Moore.

Effie Picton, Tom's wife, who wants revenge and then there is trouble—G. Hall.

Admission 35c. and 25c.

A number of second-hand heating stoves and ranges for sale.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Pictures in the Home Indicate Culture

A home with good pictures is distinctively a cultured one. If the frames and mats come nicely with the pictures and the furniture of the house a feeling of great satisfaction is assured to all who dwell therein.

The artistic finish and perfect workmanship of our mouldings, combined with our long and practical experience with Fine Art productions, prompt us to suggest an early connection between our Art Galleries and Your Home.

Paul's Bookstore

The Shop of Thoughtful Gifts.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Anniversary services Sunday and Monday.
Public worship 10.30 a.m., and 7.30 p.m.
All other Public Worship services will be withdrawn for the day.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion (in Chapel).
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Mr. Editor :

If you know anybody who needs a reliable new Piano, send them to ALLEN'S MUSIC HALL, Napanee. 51-c

The Late Frank Ballance.

The dath occurred on Tuesday morning at his home in Richmond, of Frank Ballance, eldest son of William Ballance. Deceased had been ailing for over two years, but it was not until two weeks ago that his illness was considered dangerous. He leaves a widow, but no children; also his father and two brothers, Stanley Ballance, of Napanee, and Claire, of Lockport, N.Y., and two sisters, Mrs. F. W. Knapp, Napanee, and Mrs. Carl Silles, of Lockport, N.Y. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at Selby Anglican Church, thence to the family plot at Selby cemetery.

TRINITY CHURCH

BAZAAR AND LUNCHEON AND AFTERNOON TEA

FRIDAY NEXT NOV. 27th

Bakery Burned at Tamworth.

Fire which broke out in a bakery shop at Tamworth Friday morning completely destroyed the building and all its contents with a damage of over $1,000. The bakery was owned by Mr. Percy York, of Tamworth, and he had only opened his business about a week ago. About 4.30 Mr. York was going to his store to work, when he discovered the building on fire. The flames had made fast headway and the interior was a mass of flames. An alarm was sounded to which all the villagers responded, and although great work was done by them the building was completely destroyed. The surrounding buildings, which were constantly in danger, were saved through the splendid efforts of the fire brigade. There is no insurance to cover the loss and the cause of the fire is unknown.

New License Plates.

Automobile license plates for 1926, are to be issued earlier this year than last, Hon. Geo. S. Henry Minister of Highways, stated that the new plates would be ready for distribution on December 15th, instead of February, as in previous years. The new plate has black numbers on a light grey background, making it more conspicuous than last years for the purpose of law enforcement. Mr. Henry gave as one reason for the earlier date of issuing the licenses this year the desire to meet with the wishes of the dealers to encourage Christmas sales of cars. Although issued in 1925, there will be no extra charge for the new 1926 licenses, and they will be good till the next year. The early issuing will speed up the distribution of the plates, so that all motorists will have the 1926 numbers by the first of the years. For Mr. Henry also states that the time of grace will be shortened probably to one month or less, in comparison with the two months in other years.

Golden Wedding Event.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wiffer, Yarker, celebrated their golden wedding, fifty years of married life, on Wednesday, the 18th inst. Mr. Winter was born in Kingston in 1853 ; he is a grandson of the late S. A. Irons and son of the late John Winter, Kingston. He was educated in the public schools of Kingston. The teachers who taught in his time were Miss Hood, Miss Woollard, Miss Annie O'Loughlin, Mr. F. Prime, Jessy, James Metcalfe and W. T. Tandy. He was united in marriage to Miss Ellen Wiseman, Odessa. Mr. Winter for the past forty years has been in the grocery business in Yarker and is prominent in Sunday School work, teaching the adult Bible class for the last eighteen years. The couple were the recipients of telegrams and phone calls from their many friends and some fine presents were given them by relatives and others. Those who were present at the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shibley, Misses Helen Shibley, Jean Shibley and Aileen Shibley, Harrowsmith ; Mrs. C. Timmerman, Odessa; Mrs. R. J. Skinner and children, Toronto ; Mr. R. F. Winter, Minneapolis, Minn. ; Mr. John Winter and son, Carroll, Man. ; Mrs. J. Corisins, Utica, N.Y., and Mr. W. F. Winter, Langdon, N.D., brother and daughter, were unable to be present.

A number of Army Horse Blankets for sale.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
Subject, "The Man Who Wanted to Talk."
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
7.00—Evening worship.
Subject, "One Increasing Purpose. The spiritual message of a recent novel."
The pastor will preach at both services.
Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.
Wednesday, 7.30—Mid-week session of the Church School, (Adult Section).
Friday, 11 a.m.—Annual bazaar and church dinner.

Cement.

See us before buying.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Cheese Board.

At the Saturday Cheese Board all cheese offered were sold at 19½c.

Hardwood Slabs.

Stove and furnace lengths, dry, sound and good size. WILFRED S. WILSON, opposite Post Office. 50-d

Canadian Canners, Limited, Napanee Branch, No. 38.

We beg to advise you, we are open for contracting Peas, Corn and Tomatoes for the coming year (1926). Anyone wishing to contract may do so, by calling at the Office of the Napanee Canning Co., Limited.

Napanee Canning Co., Ltd.,
Per. Blake Huyck,
Local Manager.
52-c

Collegiate Entertainment.

The Athletic Societies of the Napanee Collegiate Institute are having their first entertainment in the re-modelled Collegiate on Tuesday evening, Dec. 1st, in the Assembly Hall. Capt. Westmoreland will lecture on Mountain Climbing as a sport. This lecture will be illustrated by beautiful views of the Swiss Alps, the Tyrolean Alps, the mountains of the Lake district of England and of the Rocky Mountains. This lecture was given at Queen's University and was pronounced one of the finest ever given there. Admission 25c.

Two White Deer.

Hunters who were in the woods in the district north of the village of Cloyne last week were treated to a most unusual sight when two perfectly white deer were seen by different parties, one of the animals falling a victim to the rifle of a Cloyne resident. The other, which was nearby at the moment, escaped, and a reason given by one of the members of the party was that they deemed it bad luck to kill both of the strange animals. The albino was a splendid specimen and was much admired by the many hunters who gathered at Cloyne that day. In addition to this unique specimen there were many ordinary deer brought out, as well as one wolf and two bears. The hunting season in the Cloyne district has been a most successful one this year.

Soft Ball Games.

Two interesting games of soft ball were played in the Armour-Heights grounds on Thursday evening between the girls' team of Trinity Church and Grace church, and the men's team of "B" Co., Frontenac Regiment, and the Napanee Iron Works. The first game between the girls resulted in a rather one-sided win for Trinity girls, resulting 28 to 3. They were better batters and fielders and the pitching of "Chris" Taylor was the outstanding feature of the game.

Trinity—C. Taylor, W. Drake, R. Dixon, M. Paul, D. Davern, E. Yourex, M. Rikley, L. Black, H. Drake.

Grace—H. O'Neill, M. Loucks, J. Thompson, M. Stinson, G. Harrigan, G. Hall, M. Douglas, D. Lucas, H. Harrigan.

The second game between the "B" Co., and the boiler makers resulted in a win for the soldier boys by the score of 7 to 5.

"B" Co.—Tallard, C. Fraser, Murray, Reid, Stewart, Babcock, Herrington, R. Fraser, McDonald.

Iron Works—Draycott, Ray, Biddolph, Kirby Garratt, Kitchen, Grass, Calver, O'Connor.

Assize Case.

Mrs. Wood's action against Charles Purchase was dismissed in the Supreme Court of Napanee, in a very strange case. Mrs. Charles Purchase died during the "flu" epidemic in 1918 and was survived by her husband, Mr. Chas. Purchase, and five infant children. The two youngest, Winnifred, ten months, and Adeline two years, were taken in by Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wood, of Mountain Grove. About a year later Mr. and Mrs. Wood moved to Watertown, taking the two little girls with them. All evidently went well till September, 1924, when Mrs. Wood it was alleged, abandoned the little girls and left her home in Watertown to which she has not since returned. In July last Mrs. Wood brought an action in the Supreme Court of Ontario against Mr. Purchase for maintenance of the two little children and set up an alleged bargain made by Mr. Purchase with her, to pay $25 per month, provide a servant girl and buy the milk. The story was in part, corroborated by another lady who was produced as a witness for the plaintiff. The defendant stoutly denied such agreement and said that the arrangement under which the children were handed over was made with Sam Wood, the husband of the plaintiff, and no arrangement was ever made with the plaintiff. Sam Wood swore that he had taken the children and keep them as his own ; that he supplied the house and that the children were now residing with him at Ayr, Ontario and that he had no knowledge of any arrangement by which Mr. Purchase was to pay for the maintenance of the children.

Have you seen our Ad. on front page ? Specials for Poutry Fair week. See Lille's Grey Shoppe first.

"Ye are the salt of the earth ; but if the salt have lost its savour wherewith shall it be salted ? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men. Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick ; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house. Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Matt. 5 : 13-16 ; "All the ways of a man are clean in his own eyes ; but the Lord weigheth the spirits. Commit thy works unto the Lord and thy thoughts shall be established." Prov. 16 : 2-3.

Hour by hour, and day by day,
In all respects and in every way,
Better I get and better I stay.
Blessed be God who maketh me whole,
Rest and rejoice in Him, O my soul,
And magnify Him alway.

A BIBLE LOVER.

A wealth of good sporting and hunting reading matter leavened with a good fiction story, "The Way of a White Man," is contained in the December issue of Rod and Gun, the magazine of the Canadian Outdoors, which has just been published. In addition to regular features of the magazine being in keeping with the period of the year, the other articles are very timely and "Along the Snowshoe Trail is particularly seasonable. Another refreshingly humorous cartoon by James Frise also appears.

An interesting article in connection with the increasing interest in fur farming is Bonnycastle Dale's contribution, The Life of the Black Fox, dealing with the career in captivity.

A significant note in the matter of the protection of game is struck in the December editorial and the publication of the syllabus of the British Columbia Game Protective Association. The development of a Dominion wide protective association seems to be becoming more concrete.

Published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS - TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL LINE MODERN EQUIPMENT
WALL PAPERS, WINDOW SHADES

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

A midnight elopement and a thrilling pursuit are two of the high lights in First National's latest offering, "THE TALKER," co-featuring Anna Q. Nilsson and Lewis S. Stone.

And a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Edmund Lowe, the William Fox star, believes "THE KISS BARRIER," his latest picture, offers some of the finest dramatic opportunities he has had in his career on the screen.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Big double show—two big features and a comedy.

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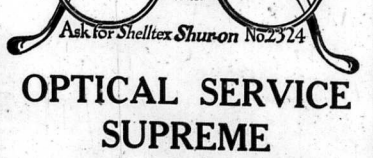

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TORONTO, CAN.

Cheering Him Up.

A professional boxer was badly beaten in a sparring match and carried to his bed exhausted and unconscious.

"I wish you'd say something to cheer him up, doctor," pleaded the defeated warrior's wife. "He's gettin' low in his mind, and when he's like that you've no idea how hard it is to work on him. He'd worse than a bear with a toothache."

"What can I say that will please him most?" asked the doctor.

"You might just tell him, in an offhand way, that the man as licked him is mighty bad in the 'ospital and that they may have to hold a post mortem on him any minute now," was the solemn suggestion.—London Telegraph.

The Planet Mars.

Earth's astronomers know nothing of Mars beyond the fact that if the planet is of a formation more recent than the formation of the terrestrial globe its evolutions must have been more rapid, because it is so small. Mars is an older world than the earth—a world that represents the intermediate state between that of the earth and that of the moon. The phenomena on Mars now under the observation of earth's astronomers are the last manifestations of a dying life. Slowly, very slowly, time is doing its work. Mars is dying of cold, the anesthetic that benumbs the worlds and steeps them in the sleep in which they die.—Exchange.

Gladstone Never Prime Minister.

Gladstone would probably have protested if any official document had described him as one of the principal secretaries of state, for he was keen on correctness in such matters. When giving evidence in a trial he was asked whether he was first lord of the treasury. He demurred at once to this description and explained that he was one of the commission for executing the office of lord high treasurer, "and I believe my name stands first on the list." In the same way it could be argued that Gladstone was never prime minister, for that post was first recognized officially eight years after his death. Sir Robert Walpole told the house of commons that he claimed no such title, and Lord North would not permit its use even in his own family. —London Spectator.

Spiraea Awaken Early.

Just as if it had an alarm clock to awaken it, the spiraea opens its eyes in the morning before its companions are stirring. It's one of the earliest risers among the flowers, and you'll find it often before the moon flower and other night bloomers have gone to bed. It grows in the rich soil of wet valleys, often from three to ten feet high, where it is called goat's beard. Its tiny, creamy flowers are born in gorgeous plumes. Its leaves are strongly veined and grow luxuriantly. Its seeds are very small and shining. The plant bears its plumes of flowers proudly, and well it may, for it is a near relative of the aristocratic rose. But it is through its early rising habits that we know it best. Long before sunrise, between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock in the morning, it opens its petals. Naturally it gets sleepy before the other flowers, which has given the goat's beard the other common name of "go to bed at noon."

Where Van Tromp Died.

Texel, the low lying island at the entrance to the Zuyder Zee, was the scene of much fierce fighting between Dutch and English in the seventeenth century. It was off Texel that one of the greatest of Dutch admirals, Van Tromp, lost his life in 1653 in an engagement with Admiral Robert Blake, and near the same spot, almost exactly twenty years after, De Ruyter was defeated in a desperate conflict with the British and French under Rupert and Easterne on Oct. 21, 1797. Texel again witnessed a heavy defeat of the Dutch, this time by Admiral Duncan.—London Mail.

Briar Is Really Heath.

Briar pipes are not made from the wild rose briar. The name is a corruption of the French word bruyere (heath). The earliest briar pipes were introduced into England and were made from the roots of the French white heath (Erica arborea).—

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
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Good Likeness.

"Did Miss Sourcirl have her photographs taken yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Good likeness?"

"Yes, must have been, for she refused to have them and demanded another sitting."—London Globe.

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Jan-43

Encouragement.

Doy so many folks 'magin' dey's all in wen all dey needs is a lil' 'courngement.' Mah folks 'lowed it ole mule loose in de wood lot t' die en she got'n a hawnet's nes 'en to' down fo' panels o' fence!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Seems Queer.

Seek and ye shall find" is a great truth (says the Philosophy Class of Folly) but it can be overdone. For instance the man who is always hunting for a job is the man who never seems to find one.

Science and Nations.

True reconstruction, believe me, the real men of action, who are promoting truth and justice for the morrow, are scientists. Governments fall and pass away; nations grow, shine with splendor and decay. But what matter? The discoveries of science will go on, will increase, will give mankind more and more light and certainty. The close of a century is a small matter; the march of human progress will always be resumed; human nature will insist on having knowledge, whatever may be the obstacles. It is foolish to object that we can never know anything; we have got to know all we can that we may attain the greatest happiness. And therefore I say, How foolish are all the political disputes that excite nations! While the salvation of progress is supposed to be involved in the fate of a ministry, it is really the scientist—the man of learning—who will be the master of the future when he shall be able to enlighten me, with a new spark of truth. Ah! indeed, 'tis because when truth shall reign.—Emile Zola.

A Doctor of the Old School.

Doc Robinson never looked wise and kept things to himself about a case. He'd let one tell him every little symptom and listen respectfully, and he'd never go and whip out one of those surveying instruments and go all over a patient as if he were looking out a new state road. No! He'd crack jokes, gossip delightfully and suddenly turn around and ask Margaret if she liked a brand new dress she had on, feed little peppermint candies to the children and sit with several on his knees while he talked. He made his call a pleasant affair. Every one in the house enjoyed it and got the benefit of it—even the invalid. "Well," he'd say reluctantly, "Kit and I've got to jog along, though it's mighty comfortable sitting here by your fire. We gotta go 'way out on the Cider Mill road."—Helena Smith-Dayton in Cartoons Magazine.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

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Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Neuritis Colds Headache Lumbago
Neuralgia Pain Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin (Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid) is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture, and stands for the well known evidence of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Charcoal.

Charcoal is the form of amorphous carbon obtained by strongly heating wood. If required for fuel it can be obtained by the partial combustion of wood in heaps. The wood, cut into convenient and uniform lengths, is systematically piled in a mound-shaped heap with provision made for draft. The mound is covered with earth, except a small opening at the top. This is a charcoal kiln. When completed it is fired, and by means of slow combustion the wood is converted into charcoal, which is usually almost dead black in color and much lighter in weight than wood. That is the old way of producing charcoal.

Most charcoal produced in Canada goes into ordinary domestic and industrial use. In the cities it is largely used as a kindling material. Being easily set on fire, it soon produces a high degree of heat and readily ignites hard, or anthracite coal. It also has a certain industrial use. In blacksmith's shops, for instance. This ordinary charcoal of commerce is, as a rule, a by-product of the process of producing other things. For example it is a by-product in the production of wood alcohol, acetic acid and other like articles, and in the production of these articles special appliances are used. In the production of charcoal to be used in making gunpowder more care has to be taken. In this case the wood is charred in externally-heated cylinders, the volatile products of the decomposition going to feed the fires. Bone or animal charcoal is obtained by charring bones, and it is used for decolorizing syrups.

MAKING OLD AGE EASIER.

British Government Has New Social Insurance Act.

A very important extension of the field of social insurance is made in the new British Pensions Act, which will, for the most part, come into operation on January 4th, 1926.

The Act applies to all persons insured under the National Health Insurance Act, as well as to some who do not come within that Act. A person who is either "exempted" or "excepted" may be included in the new scheme. Some members of the community—as wives employed by their husbands and husbands employed by their wives—are, however, definitely excepted from the new Act.

It is further provided that existing voluntary contributors under the health scheme can contribute to the pension scheme, and that certain persons who do not contribute to the one may do so to the other.

The normal combined rates of contributions under both schemes from January 4th, 1926, will be, for men, 1s. 6d., of which the employer will pay 9d., and for a woman, 1s. 1d., the employer's share of which will be 7d. Voluntary contributions will be from 11d. to 1s. 6d., according to income and sex.

Benefits issuable under the new Act consist of widows' pensions, orphans' pensions, old age contributory pensions, and old age non-contributory pensions.

The widow of an insured man under seventy on January 4th, 1926 will be entitled to 10s. a week, with 5s. for the eldest child under fourteen (or sixteen in some cases), and 3s. for each younger child, these allowances normally continuing till a child is fourteen. But where the wife was over seventy on that date and dies subsequently, no pension will be payable to the widow unless she has one or more children under fourteen; and in that case the pension will cease when the youngest child attains fourteen and a half, though a pension once may be continued till the child reaches sixteen if it is receiving full-time instruction in a day school.

Similar conditions will apply to the widow of an insured man who died before January 24th, 1926. She will be entitled to pension and allowances, provided there is at least one child under fourteen on that date and she is not remarried.

In all cases the pension to a widow ceases on remarriage, unless it is thoughtfully laid down, and is then over seventy. Special provision is made, moreover, to check a certain kind of female enterprise—marrying old men with a view to drawing a pension in respect of them.

The widow of a man who marries after April 25th, 1925, and who is over sixty at the date of marriage, will not be entitled to a pension unless there is or has been one or more children of the marriage, or there is a period of at least three years between the date of marriage and that of widowhood, or she was immediately before marriage in receipt of a widow's pension under the Act.

Orphans' pensions will be 7s. 6d. for each child under fourteen (or sixteen if receiving full-time instruction in a day school).

The principal new features of the old age pensions, contributory and non-contributory, are that in some circumstances one will be issuable at the age of sixty-five, and that on attaining seventy it will be continued under the Old Age Pensions Acts without inquiry as to means, residence, or nationality.

THE "CURSE" OF SCOTLAND.

Plausible Suggestions as to Origin of This Term.

The nine of diamonds in a pack of playing cards is designated "the curse of Scotland." One of the most plausible suggestions as to the origin of the term is that in the game of "Comette," introduced by Queen Mary, it is the great winning card, and the game was the curse of Scotland, because it was the ruin of so many families. Other suggestions are these: The word "curse" is a corruption of "cross," and the nine of diamonds is so arranged as to form a St. Andrew's Cross, but as the nine of hearts would do as well, this explanation must be abandoned. Some say it was the card on which the "Butcher Duke" wrote his cruel order after the battle of Culloden, but the term must have been in vogue at the period, as the ladies nicknamed Justice Clerk Ormistone "The Nine of Diamonds" (1715). Similarly we must reject the suggestion that it refers to the arms of Dalrymple, Earl of Stair, viz., "or on a saltire azure, nine lozenges of the first." The earl was justly held in abhorrence for the massacre of Glencoe; so also was Col. Parker, who attended Charles I. on the scaffold, and had for his arms "gules a cross lozengy or."

Scientist and Humorist

The late Lord Kelvin was one of the greatest Scotsmen who ever lived, and he had a great sense of humor. In the midst of the profoundest calculations he could break off and make a joke.

For instance, when he was busy with his sounding machine, which made it possible to take soundings without stopping the ship, a friend found him surrounded with piano wire, and asked what sound he was trying to produce. "The deep C," was the quick reply.

Before he was made a peer, Lord Kelvin was Sir William Thomson, and perhaps the most amusing member of his household was the parrot, Dr. Red Tail, who always shouted, "Late again, Sir William," whenever his master arrived late for meals, as he often did.

Once when he was very late in appearing at a dinner party, where there were distinguished guests, his wife suggested they should begin dinner without him. But every time one was seated, Dr. Red Tail looked round the table and asked, "Where is Sir William?"

A little later, when the master of the house appeared, the bird shouted, Jubilantly, "Late again, Sir William, old boy!" The butler was suspected of having taught the parrot some of these things.

Miss Agnes Gardner King tells these and other amusing stories in her book, "Kelvin, the Man." The scientist had a great love of music, which he extended to Dr. Red Tail, to whom he gave singing lessons. Although the parrot had a good ear, he did not have Lord Kelvin's patience, and "The Quaker's Wife," which the bird picked up on a party with his master, was the only thing he ever perfected.

As a boy, Lord Kelvin was full of fun. His laugh was as infectious as was his smile in later life; but the laugh sometimes got him and his companions into scrapes, and good awkward moments—during a lecture or in church, for instance—he saw to it that he did not laugh.

Once, indeed, at a revival service in the Highlands, he became so overcome when the congregation got excited that the minister pointed at him and said: "Ye'll no lauch when ye're in hell!" This thoroughly finished him and his brother John, and the eldest sister had to marshal them all out of church.

The marvelling young Scotsman, was Professor of Natural Philosophy in Glasgow University at the age of twenty-two. He had to address many students older than himself, but in their practical jokes the students seldom got the better of him.

For instance, when he was using a boiled and a raw egg to demonstrate the difference under rotation between a solid body and one with liquid inside, expecting to puzzle him they substituted two boiled ones. But he simply spun them, then, looking round remarked, quietly, "Both boiled, gentlemen."

Lord Kelvin could solve the most abstruse mathematical problems. He could do anything in mathematics, in fact, except a simple addition sum. In the middle of a lecture he found it necessary to make a very easy addition, and jotted down the figures on the blackboard, remarking: "I am sure some of the younger people present would be better at this than I."

After studying the figures for some time, he wrote down a completely wrong result, which was received with prolonged cheers.

He looked round with some surprise, saying, "I am afraid I have not got it right, but it should be something like that!"

His greatest achievement was, perhaps, the laying of the Atlantic cable. When he was working hard at his submarine telegraphy, and inventing a number of new instruments, he was constantly hurrying backwards and forwards to London, to superintend the making of the cable.

A place was always reserved for him in the London express; and not infrequently, when some instrument was not quite ready, his secretary was sent hurrying to the station with the message: "The London express must on no account start to-night till Sir William arrives." So important was so great, and such was the honor in which Lord Kelvin was held, that the stationmaster obeyed.

Lord Kelvin died in 1925, and who is over sixty at the date of marriage, will not be entitled to a pension unless there is or has been one or more children of the marriage, or there is a period of at least three years between the date of marriage and that of widowhood, or she was immediately before marriage in receipt of a widow's pension under the Act.

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BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You

SEEDS OF SUCCESS.

Rubber Trees Were Once Regarded as Curiosities in Malaya.

Americans, and some others, says a writer in Answers, have recently been asking rather plaintively how it comes that the bulk of the world's output of rubber is in British hands. The answer to that question is a romance.

The home of rubber is the Brazilian jungle, where the wild Para rubber-tree has been growing for unnumbered centuries. When he heard of this tree and its product interested Sir Joseph Hooker, who was director of the Botanic Gardens, Kew, London, from 1855 to 1885, and in 1873 he induced the India Office to send a botanist out to the Amazon. Some hundreds of seeds of Para rubber were obtained, and about a dozen plants were raised at Kew. These were sent to Calcutta, but the climate was unsuitable, and they all died.

Undaunted by this setback, Sir Joseph persisted in his plans, and in 1876 Mr. H. A. Wickham, now Sir H. A. Wickham, ascended the Tapajos river and collected 70,000 seeds. So far, good, but how was he to get them to Kew? The seeds of the wild rubber-tree lose their vitality very quickly, and become sterile within about seven weeks. Wickham knew this, and he was far from the coast.

Now started a wild race against the clock. Wickham made for the coast with all possible speed, hoping against hope all the time that he might find a homeward-bound ship in which to reach Kew. His luck held. A British "tramp" had just discharged a cargo, and the captain, unwilling to cross the ocean in ballast, was basing on in the hope of something turning up. Wickham managed to convince him that the seeds were what he was waiting for.

On reaching home Wickham rushed to Kew with his seeds. They had arrived only just in time. Ninety per cent. of them germinated, and these became the foundation of the great rubber industry of the East. As they developed specimens were sent out to Calcutta, Ceylon, Rangoon, and Singapore.

For some time, however, even these plants, which flourished in their new surroundings, were regarded only as curiosities in the gardens of Malaya's were then making money out of coffee, and would not believe that rubber could be more profitable. So the first rubber-trees in Penang were used to decorate the highways.

But the botanists at the Singapore Botanical Gardens remained true to the faith that was in them. They kept on planting their seeds. Presently coffee started slumping, and the planters, who had laughed at rubber before, began to take it up. Soon they began to reconcile that the botanists had been right, and to-day millions of British capital are invested in the rubber plantations of Malaya.

RARE STAMPS OF INDIA.

Four Annas Octagonal Catalogued at About One Thousand Dollars.

There are several Indians stamps that are rare and that are eagerly sought for by collectors.

The best known, perhaps, is the four annas octagonal with an inverted centre. This stamp was issued in 1854 and was an imperforated one, the stamps having to be separated on the post by cutting. It was printed in two colors, red and blue, the framework being red and the profile of Queen Victoria blue. It was bordered in two pointed and consequently it is not surprising that some of the stamps had the head inverted. A copy of this stamp, is to-day catalogued about one thousand dollars.

Another stamp that is difficult to get hold of to-day is the one anna bi-festive postage stamp issued in India. Sir Bartle Frere, the Commissioner in Sindh, was responsible for it in 1852 and the design was used in connection with the "Scinde Dispatch." The stamp was circular in design and was embossed in England with the heart shaped "Nishan" or mark of the East India Company which had been adopted in the days of Charles II. They were the first adhesive stamps issued in Asia, were of a uniform value, 4 annas, and were printed in three colors, white, scarlet and blue, the scarlet variety being the first to be issued. They were suppressed in 1854 and a copy of the scarlet variety is priced at about one hundred dollars.

"The Ancient Colony."

Newfoundland is often called "the Ancient Colony" because it is the oldest colony in the British Empire. It was discovered by John Cabot, who sailed out of Bristol, England, in 1497. Cabot took possession of the island in the name of Henry VII. Three years later the Portuguese pioneer Gaspar Corte-Real, explored portions of the coast. In 1583, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, renewed the claim of British possession, but his attempt to colonize was not a success, nor were the attempts made later by Lord Baltimore. During all these years the island was visited by fishing expeditions from England, France, and Portugal, and the ownership of the island was a matter of dispute. It was finally settled by the Treaty of Utrecht of 1713, which brought to a close Queen Anne's war. By this treaty France acknowledged Britain's ownership of Newfoundland and ceded to Britain the region known as Acadia, now forming the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

His Inspiration.

An old Irishman named O'Brien was engaged to dig a ditch. The work was done so well that the employer said in a moment of enthusiasm: "O'Brien, that is a ditch fit for a king."

The old man made a polite bow and replied: "Sir, the O'Briens were kings once."

It is remembered that back in old history the O'Briens were a family and perhaps the employer had him to do kingly work, a matter how humble it might

CAPTURING THE TEA MARKET.

One Hundred Years Ago Tea Was Smuggled In from the States.

Smuggling was a practice annoying to Canadian commerce a century ago, just as it has been down to the present, but in that day it was met in a different manner. The chief item arousing concern was tea, and to fight the smugglers who brought it from the United States, business men began the importation of tea direct, from China itself, thus bringing to the St. Lawrence the first ships ever to arrive there direct from Asia.

The story is told in an extract from the Canadian Review and Magazine for September, 1826. This paper notes the arrival at Quebec of "two Indiamen direct from China, forming one of the most interesting features of the past year's annals, which points out the rolling prosperity of the country, and forms an epoch remarkable in Canadian commerce.

"These vessels were despatched from England by the East India Company for the purpose of supplying the Canadas with the necessary article of tea. In consequence of an Act of the Imperial Parliament passed, they sailed the same day, Feb. 24, from Canton, arrived at the Cape of Good Hope and at St. Helena at the same time, and came to anchor in the month of July in the harbor of Quebec with only a few hours difference, without almost ever being in sight of one another, a proof of the excellent management and perfection of the art of navigation on board of both the ships. They are the first vessels that ever entered the St. Lawrence direct, from the continent of Asia, the largest and most populous quarter of the globe."

One ship was of 500 tons; the other of 500 tons. They carried 15,841 packages of tea, on which the duty was about £11,000. The retail value of the tea was about £100,000.

"This is an immense sum of money," says the narrator, "which used in former instances almost entirely to go out of the Province to American smugglers, who had very nearly exclusively supplied, hoping to the lowness of the price at which they sold tea. This has been almost ended by the arrival of tea direct from China."

OCEAN RICH IN GOLD.

Scientist Finds Way to Sift Pure Gold From Salt Waters.

Five-sevenths of the world's surface never has been explored. Hidden millions of treasure have been bestowed to man for centuries from this vast area covered by the waters of the oceans.

Now, however, spirited adventurers in the fields of science are reading the secrets of the sea. They are finding not only new methods of locating sunken treasure, but also how to prospect for new resources that are to be found in the waters themselves.

One scientist says he has found a way to sift pure gold from the salt waters. As an eager prospector would search among quarts hills, this scientist, Prof. Fritz Haber, of the University of Berlin, is carefully following veins of gold, silver and other precious metals running through the oceans. And in this venture he is enlisting the co-operation of the United States Bureau of Fisheries.

It has been found that water from the Atlantic Ocean contains from .015 to .267 parts of gold to each million parts of liquid. Each cubic mile of these parts of the ocean contains nearly twice as much gold as the lowest grade land gold deposits profitable to operate.

Capt. F. B. Bassett, hydrographer of the United States navy, is authority for the recent statement that billions of tons of gold are dissolved in ocean waters in a concentration of from half a pennyweight to one grain to every ton of water. This represents about $10 worth of gold in every 250 to 1,000 tons of ocean waters.—Popular Science Monthly.

Saved For the Nation.

One of the most charming rural beauty spots in England, and a spot of eighty acres on the northern shore of Lake Derwentwater, has been saved for the public. The land was in danger of being acquired for building purposes when it was bought by Sir John and Lady Randles, who handed it over to the National Trust.

This munificent gift safeguards the beauty of the northern shore of the lake, which came into fame at a time as it was when the poets Gray and Southey praised it. The property includes Crow Park, Cockshot Wood and Castle Head. The latter, though now only five hundred feet high, should be a place of pilgrimage for all lovers of the Lake Country. It is the stump of the old volcano which was primarily responsible for the formation of the Lake District. In its active days it was probably six thousand feet high.

At one time all this land formed part of the Derwentwater estate, which was confiscated after the third earl was executed for his share in the rebellion of 1715. Later it passed into the hands of Greenwich Hospital. In one of his books Southey writes of the view from the park:

"The best near view of Lake Derwentwater is from Crow Park, where it is. If I had Aladdin's lamp, or Portunatus' purse (with leave of Greenwich Hospital, be it said) I would build myself a house."

Imitative Monkeys.

Monkeys never wash or bathe, though they have, as a rule, every chance to do so. Possibly experience has taught them to be afraid of crocodiles, which are pretty generally distributed on monkey haunted rivers. It is said that a number of Indian monkeys watched a party of Europeans in a boat who washed their hands and brushed their teeth. Next day the monkeys were seen to come to the river side and go through the form of washing their hands and of brushing their teeth with bits of stick.

"Marrying For a Home."

Marrying for a home or any sort of marriage as a means of support may be considered by some as a part of the business of marriage, but generally speaking it is a risky business—a wild speculation in which the girl pays very dearly for something she is not likely to want when she gets it and in many cases will rid herself of on short notice. And the price she pays is not only her youth and whatever charm and ambition she may possess, but a poor, miserable, broken life.—Dalley Millard in Woman's World.

New Balancing Machine makes
A Very Quiet Running Engine
Always had PLENTY POWER
And ROOM FOR FIVE

Handsome closed Cars, very comfortable.

DURANT Cars, both closed and open, have room and power to spare. Glass winter inclosures, on either Star or Durant, are handsome—give closed car comfort at much less weight and cost.

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JAS. ED. CLARK - At Card's Garage.

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

The Duchess

By "THE DUCHESS"

Author of "Phyllis," "Mildred Trevanion," "Molly Bawn," "The Hon. Mrs. Vereker," Etc., Etc.

"Well done, lad! I like to hear you," says his uncle, giving him a mighty slap on the shoulder. "In spite of all our faults, and I grant you they're not few, and in spite of those rascals who are disgracing us in the House of Commons, I would not be anything else myself. One loyal Irishman is as good as two Englishmen."

"As good as one, certainly," says Denis laughing.

"No—two, man—two; and better!" says the squire, with determination. He is sitting up very straight, looking as though he defies the other to contradict him; and his hair, which is as thick on his head now as when he was a boy, has arisen in the heat of the argument and is erect and bristling. It is this assumption of authority, with its accompanying touch of would-be asperity—the very lamest touch—that has earned for him from his laughter-loving neighbors the title of "squire," which, as we all know, is not an Irish one. "I'm afraid you haven't learned your lessons," he goes on, sternly, "you'll have to go down, sir, if you don't blusher a bit these times. Norah! I say, Duchess! Where on earth has that child gone? She's forever disappearing just when I want her."

"I think you sent her away that time when you wanted to read," says Denis, mildly, knocking the ash off his cigar.

"So I did. I remember now. There you are, my Duchess," as the dog turns more comes lingeringly up to them. "And without that other pipe. Never mind, here it is in my pocket, after all. But you might have brought your cousin one."

"My cousin knows better than to smoke pipes," says the girl, bending over her father and daintily ruffling his hair. "Tis only a vicious mustache like you can do that nowadays."

"Is it so?" said the squire sharply, turning suddenly upon Denis, and for the first time becoming aware that he is smoking a cigar. "Less on the fools you boys are. Why, you don't know what's good for you; you'll go to your grave, I daresay, without learning the difference there is in a pipe. Why, it's twice as good as that weed of yours and twice the comfort."

Replacing his comfort in his mouth he leans back in his chair and contemplates the surrounding landscape with an air of perfect content that might also be termed superb. From where they sit a glimpse of the ocean may be caught, as it lies serene and placid basking in the rays of the now setting sun. To their right rise mountains, high, wooded, and tinged now by the purple flames of the west, while to their left lies, silent and solitary, as "illigant" a bog as the heart of an Irishman could wish for—large it is, so swampy; so suggestive of fevers and agues—and snipe.

"D'ye see that?" demands the squire after a prolonged silence, as if he has removed his pipe from his mouth, and now points with it majestically to the bog in question. "That's mine!"

"Lot of waste ground," says his nephew, lazily, who, after all, has been a long time off this property. "Waste?" echoes the squire, indignantly. "What do you mean. Why it's the finest snipe bog in Ireland! Waste, is it? Wait till you come here at Christmas-time and you'll see how much waste there is about it."

"Oh! looking at it in that light!" says the young man hastily, who indeed is a splendid shot and very devoted to sports of all kinds. "If that is an invitation, my dear uncle, you may expect me next Christmas."

"I'll hold you to your word. I'm sorry, however, there's nothing for you now save rabbits. But you have brought your gun?

"No," regretfully.

"Oh you ought, man! You should never travel without your gun and your tooth-pick, as my poor father used to say; and faith he might have added a brace of loaded revolvers if he had lived in these days. However, don't forget it at Christmas when you come, and I promise you we'll have many a good day of it in that same 'waste' bit of ground!"

It is evident that he has taken the word back.

"I tell you," warming to the subject, "the snipe swarm there like bees. Why, there was one winter here—was it last winter, now?" meditatively. "Norah, was winter was it that the snipe were so plentiful round here?"

"It was five winters ago," says the Duchess, with a little nod.

"Five? Was it now? Well, there's nothing so deceiving as time. Anyhow," turning again to Denis, "whatever winter it was, they were as thick as peas, and so tame you could sweep them off the hall doorsteps in the morning!"

This astounding announcement is given without a blush. Denis, who is evidently delighted with it, and the teller of it, blushes out loud.

"Ah! you may laugh if you like; but we know, don't we, Norah?" giving his daughter's ear a loving pinch. Norah remains discreetly silent.

"She's doesn't," says Denis, mischievously, looking at her with such persistency that he gains his point, and compels those sweet, expressive eyes to seek his own.

"What, Duchess!" Turning traitor!" cries the squire, catching her hand and pulling her forward. "Why, don't you know yet, after all I have taught you, that when your father tells a tarra-diddle, it is your duty to back him up. Alas! the hours I've wasted on your education! You must excuse her, sir," turning to Denis with an irresistible air of apology. "She is still sadly deficient in many little ways!"

CHAPTER V.

And grace that won who saw to wish her stay."

Last night some rain had fallen, short and youthful showers, leaving small ruin in their track and lending a deeper brilliancy to branch and bough and waving essence, that all look the fresher for their midnight bath.

"Green grow the rushes, O!"

Merrily, blithely skim the swallows through the velvet air. Cool! Cool! sigh the wood-doves from the dark entrances to the plantations beyond; and through all and above it comes the swish-swish of the waves as they break upon the beach far down below.

A heavy bunch of creamy roses, wet still with all-forgiving rain-drops, is flung by a small but unerring hand at the casement of Delaney's room. It is as yet early morning, and Denis, coming to the window in answer to this perfumed command, stands revealed in his shirt sleeves and armed with two brushes that have as yet hardly succeeded in reducing his hair to order.

"Come out! Come out!" cries a sweet voice. "What! not dressed yet? Why, what do you think I have already done? I've been down to the beach. I have had a swim after a very long walk, and am now regowned! Oh! what a lazy boy you are."

Indeed it may all very well be true. So sweet a picture as she makes, standing up at him with her pretty head thrown back and her face, fresh as the morning, and as full of fun, looking down at him in a moment," says he, not without a thought of his present rather unorthodox costume; but such thoughts allow after a swift glance at her is a cruel waste of time. There is no mock modesty about her; no mauvaise honte anywhere. She is a child of the south, and is not a cousin a sort of half-brother?

"You should have been out an hour ago. The air is delicious. Hurry now, do, and put on your coat and we'll have a run before breakfast. Here," flinging him a rosebud, "that will be for buttonhole, and hurry, hurry, hurry!"

There is scarcely need for such incitement. Never in his life has he did he hurry through his toilet in such frantic haste; and presently he has his reward.

Long-hence years afterward he can recall to mind the strange, wild, happy sense of utter enjoyment that came round him on that morning as, with her, ere the dew was lifted from the flowers or the heart of the day was opened.

Cousin Thomas breakfast—a merry meal—as neither the squire nor his daughter can refrain from giving way to a spontaneous gayety that affects one sympathetically and drives one into the swift current of its own sprightliness. And after breakfast there is her hand on Denis' arm, while she insists upon his guest following him round the extremely untidy farmyard and giving his opinion upon his and his daughter's methods in the Duchess to cope with for the rest of the delicious lazy, sultry afternoon.

"You pick the roses," asks Denis, idly, when they have sauntered through the old-world garden, and gathered themselves in a desultory fashion by the hall door.

"Yes! Oh! yes," with a brightening eye.

"You have a court?"

The Duchess colors.

"A—a sort of one," she confesses. "I"—hanging her head, "I'm afraid it isn't the kind of court you would have been accustomed." That this is highly probable a second's reflection assures Denis, but he refrains from saying so.

"Lead on!" he says instead, with a severe glance. "You are evidently trying to shirk the contest, and I am bent (I warn you) on giving you a beating that will last your lifetime."

"Ah! So!" cried the Duchess, her Irish blood taking fire at one, forgetful of her late fears. "Come on, then!"

The court, when he comes to it—half reluctantly led thereto by the Duchess, whose desire for battle had cooled again as the march commenced, knowing that the intended field looked like—is of no unusual an appearance that it needs all his self-command and good breeding to keep him from evincing surprise. It is indeed meant for a court because it is portioned off by an extremely dilapidated railing from the field beyond—a stubby field—and but for the railing it might have belonged—being part and parcel of the stubby field. In fact it was—last month!

It is horrid; you won't like to play on it!" says the poor little Duchess plaintively, who has been ere during agonies of shame on the way hither. There is indeed such a wealth of misery in her expression as would have made a worse man swear he would play in it or die.

"Is for me—your fear of getting out of your beating?" says Denis, scornfully, waving his racket on high. "If that is a vain one, my good child; you'll get it in spite of all your efforts to the contrary. Come! let's begin. I think for the fray!"

If this indeed be the truth, his thirst is considerably quenched after the first draught. The ground may be bad—and it is inconsistent—the balls abominable; but the Duchess, at all events, is an unconquerable foe! Now here, now there she darts, across the net in search of those pitiful hardcat balls as though they were child's play to her; giving him balls impossible—in spite of "taking the sting out of him" altogether, as they say down here.

Is she a spirit, or an imp, or a girl? Was there ever such light-footed creature, or, one so sure of her stroke? And was there ever one who at the end of a set (won literally off her own bat) could look so cool, so lovely, so little triumphant?

"You're a swindle!" says Denis, who is as hot as she is cool, as grimson as she is pale. "You are," changing his tune, "a marvellous creature." He says this in a panting tone, from where he has flung himself exhausted on the grass. It is no joke, you see, playing a single game on a hot day in July. "Why don't you look surprised?" he goes on. "You might, if only for generosity's sake. Why don't you jeer at me? Are you not proud of yourself?"

"Well, no," says the Duchess, mildly. "To tell you the truth, I generally beat everybody!"

Denis, as if amused by this naive remark, which is rich in truth, gives way to sudden laughter.

"You'll bring them down a peg or two at the Castle," he says inadvertently. Then—"Don't sit so far away from me over there; you might as well be in the next county. Come over and enjoy with me the shade of this hospitable tree. I'd go to you, only you have knocked me up so completely."

"Poor thing!" says the Duchess, with deep compassion. She comes to him at once and slips down on the grass beside him, and generously pulls out a corner of her gown that he may rest his head upon it.

"Who taught you to play tennis in, that masterly style?" asks he when he has settled himself comfortably and come to feel as circumstances will permit. "I thought you told me you had no neighbors?"

"What a melancholy thought! We are not quite so destitute as all that. I think what I said to you was that there were no young men here; but there are plenty of girls. I, being a little laugh, "is bad enough, isn't it, without adding to it?"

"I don't think girls could teach you to play at all," says Denis.

"Well, there are some old men, too. Dad can take most balls, and there's one old man I call my foe. And Lord Kilgarriff, when he is at home, gives me lessons; but he is often away."

"Lord Kilgarriff," turning lazily on his elbow to look at her, "who is he? Another old neighbor?"

"The oldest we have. I remember him quite as long as I can remember anything."

("Old fogy evidently," thinks the young man, with an unconscious pleasure in the thinking.)

"Where is he now?" aloud.

"Abroad. Somewhere in Germany. I forget the name of the place. There's a professor of something or other there whom he wished to see."

(Musty old pedant beyond doubt," decides Denis, with a carrying out that first satisfactory train of thought.)

"Bookworm, I suppose," he says civilly, if superciliously. "That sort is generally a bore, don't you think? One can hardly fancy an old fellow devoted to Aldine, Bodonie, Elzevire,' wielding the frivilous racket. By the bye, how old is he? Old enough to be your grandfather—eh?"

"Well—yes," with a little hesitating uncertainty of tone. "Let me see. On his last birthday he was, I am afraid, seventy."

"Ninety-nine!"

"N—o. Twenty-five!"

"What!" says her cousin, sitting upright and eyeing her warmly. Then, as though, the absurdity of his extreme astonishment strikes him, he sinks back again into his former position, and allows the expression of his face. "I fancied him a modern Methusaleh. I scarcely know why," he says, lazily, "as a friend of my uncle's rather than yours."

"His father was dad's greatest chum down here. They were at college together, and I've been told a year ago dad fretted after him very much. Ohio is now the earl."

"Ohio!" Somehow the word, so sweetly uttered, so plainly familiar, grates upon his ear.

"He is abroad," he says, abruptly. "For long?"

"No, he returns next week."

"How do you know?"

"He told me so in his last letter," replies she, simply. Silence follows this ordinary statement. Denis, lying back with his hands clasped behind his head is, to all appearances, gazing with rapt attention at the pale white clouding in the soft unsullied blue of the sky overhead; and yet—and yet—what is this curious sense of dissatisfaction, this contraction of the heart, that is almost a pain? It is sharp enough at all events to rouse him to a clear understanding of his own position, and with the rush of memory comes the knowledge that he of all men has no right to feel anything but unconcern about the girl's affairs—his cousin's child, who, while he is working out the right and wrong of it all is employing her little idle fingers with flowers upon the adornment of his head.

Surely it is true that

"Satin finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

Through and through the few short halfhours of his harbor has left him she is threading pieces of grass, pulling them out again and rearranging them as fancy dictates, carelessly, dreamily.

Denis, with this new strange fear at his heart, lifts his own hand, and taking hers from his head, puts it away from him with a Spartan determination.

"Do you know," he says, sharply, with a rather forced smile, "that the effect of pulling fingers going in and out like that—is—is maddening?"

"Don't you like it?" asks she, genuine surprise in her tone. She stops over him and gazes into his half-averted face as if to assure herself that he really can mean it. "Why, Otho loves it, he says it is as soothing as a cigarette."

"I am not Otho." It does not soothe me," says Denis, still with that unnatural assumption of pleasantry. "So far from it that I believe a continuance of it would be dangerous—for me—and for you," smiling.

As though to place temptation beyond his reach, he seizes upon his hitherto discarded hat, and with quite a heroic air makes it down upon his head, lo! even to his brow.

"Oh! you needn't lecture me about it," says the Duchess, with a little offended glance from under her long lashes, "and you needn't put on your hat like that. I am not going to touch you. I don't want to stick straws in your hair, believe me. I was merely doing it to please you, because I thought—"

"Oh! confound Otho?" interposes her cousin, impulsively; and a second later is covered with confusion. What in heaven's name is the matter with him this morning? What must she think of him? The enormity of his misdemeanor is clear to him; but it is not so clear as to how he shall apologize for it; how explain away his unreasonable burst of irritation about what has, at all events should have, no element of annoyance about it? While, stricken with remorse, he is dusting about him for some decent excuse to offer for his conduct, the Duchess, striking boldly into the situation, makes an end of it.

"You are cross," she says, calmly, regarding him with a judicial eye. "You are, indeed," with severe meaning, "extremely queer altogether. Do you think the sun is too hot for you, or the flies too troublesome? If you think you are going to have a sunstroke or—or anything of that sort, I should be glad if you would give me timely warning." It is evident that she is rather disgusted with him.

"I fling myself upon your grace's mercy," returns he with a smile that is very imploring in spite of the lightness of his tone. "If you will believe me I don't know what is the matter with me!" This is strictly true. "I have, I suppose, a wretched temper, and I lost it, and—"

"A very good thing, too!" cries she, gayly. "If it is so wretched as you say you may be congratulated on your loss. There, don't look so miserable. I forgive you."

"It is more than I deserve, then. By and by," taking the little hand he has so rudely repulsed and turning it smoothing it, "you will remember me only as an ill-tempered fellow who—"

"No! No, indeed!" sweetly. "You must not think that. Shall I tell you something?" bending down and looking at him with such a lovely, merry eye gaze. "I like you already—already, mind you—much better than any one I have ever yet met. Always excepting dad, of course."

"What! Better than Kilgarriff?" asks he, unable to refrain from this question.

"A thousand times better!" frankly. "Though, indeed," with sudden contrition, "you must understand that I am very fond of Otho too."

Delaney, who is watching her with eager eyes, sighs impatiently. Oh! that she were a little less frank, a little more reserved. How would that he could have seen some faint hesitation in her tone, the lightest suspicion of a blush upon her pretty cheek. But there is nothing.

And then once again there comes the rush of memory, and with it the wide fear and the angry self-contempt.

Why should he wish her less frank? What should be hoped from any new-born coyness? Has he forgotten honor, everything, in two short days and part of a third?

It is all a mere touch of folly, a veritable midsummer madness. He will fling the thought of it far from him.

But alas! alas! this is easier said than done.

And in the silent watches of the sleepless night, when most things are laid bare to the heart, when that last fair love has caught him in its toils, and that for weal or woe—nay, woe, after certainties is a matter of evermore. At the feet of her who but a few days ago was as nothing to him his heart lies wounded—stricken—hopeless!

CHAPTER VI.

"My valor is certainly going! it is sneaking off."

"Hist! Norah!" says the squire in a subdued voice, putting his head cautiously outside the door of his own favorite den and beckoning her to come in, great mystery in all his bearing. Drawing her in he closes the door carefully behind him and regards her with an anxious eye.

It is the next morning and there is much sign of an embarrassed mind about the squire. He looks puzzled, "perplexed in the extreme," and his hair has taken that pronounced stage generally caused by the running through it of nervous fingers.

"Hot! stay the week!" he says at last, getting it out with rather a jerk. "The whole week, to a moral. I told you how 'twould be."

A little thrill of pleasure rushes through Norah.

"Well! You aren't sorry, are you?" she asks, reproachfully. "Remember all you said about the duties of hospitality and the—"

"Nonsense, now, Norah! What way is that to speak? Sorry in it? Why, it's delighted I am! I wish he could stay a month, only—— Why, I never met a nicer fellow—never. Did you, now?"

"Never," says Norah, sincerely.

"Tisn't that at all—but—but, Noddlekins," sinking his voice to a whisper, "do you think they will hold out?"

"What?" startled. "The chickens—the mutton? Even if they don't we can get——"

"Oh, bother take the chickens and the mutton," cries the squire in a frenzied tone. "Who's thinking of them? That's the divvle that's troubling me, Duchess—'tis the clothes!" Here he grows almost apoplectic in his endeavors to whisper and still give to his words the emphasis they deserve. "Oh, Norah, darling, last night I thought I'd have died in 'em. Specially the coat! I felt bursting!"

"That's how you looked, too," says the Duchess, with deep sympathy. "Why not leave them off, dad, darling? I'm sure you look ever so nice in your Sunday ones. Quite lovely, indeed, when your hair is cut."

"Sorrow!" says the squire, heroically. "I've begun and I'll finish in 'em, though they be the death of me. D'ye think I'd let him go back to the Castle, to madame, my own sister-in-law, and say I dined in fustian?"

"He wouldn't," says Norah, indignantly. "What do you take him for?"

"It might come out all the same, and then we'd be disgraced for life. But what I was thinking is this," regarding her anxiously. "If I were to see them a bit! Eh? To give a little snip to the stitching under the arms, you know. I would be in a fine relief to me—and—and he'd never see it. Eh, now?"

"Not for the world!" declares Norah, vehemently. "Cut one stitch and the whole thing will go. Why, dad, think of their age! They were made before I was born. They must be twenty years old at least."

"Thirty, my love, I think," says the poor squire, with much dejection. It is a great blow to find that that "snip" has been forbidden. "And you really think I couldn't ease them? I'm a trifle agony, Norah. I assure you, my dear, there was a moment last night when I felt as if I must scream. My neighbor will never get it. If I had, all would have been over with me! Not a seam, not a button, would have been left! I thought I should have died of fright! It really makes me very anxious, my dear; and it's a thing that may occur again. I'm rather given to sneezing."

"You are. It's a great misfortune," says Norah, sadly. "I wish you would consult a doctor."

"I assure you I can't even laugh comfortably," goes on the squire, with a sigh, "and that's a great loss to me. 'Tis a thing I'm quite accustomed to. I don't believe they'll stand a week of it, Norah. I don't indeed; and I'll be glad to give him a be able to hold up my head again."

"I'll get a good strong bit of housewife's thread and sew the seams on the inside wherever they looked strained, and then you can laugh," says his daughter, giving him an encouraging nod. "I'll see to it, back."

"If you do; I'm thinking you'll sew the suit," says he, still melancholy. "There isn't such a thing as a little quietly and unobtrusively, you will remember me only as an ill-tempered fellow who——"

"No! No, indeed!" sweetly. "You must not think that. Shall I tell you something?" bending down and looking at him with such a lovely, merry eye gaze. "I like you already—already, mind you—much better than any one I have ever yet met. Always excepting dad, of course."

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"A thousand times better!" frankly. "Though, indeed," with sudden contrition, "you must understand that I am very fond of Otho too."

Delaney, who is watching her with eager eyes, sighs impatiently. Oh! that she were a little less frank, a little more reserved. How would that he could have seen some faint hesitation in her tone, the lightest suspicion of a blush upon her pretty cheek. But there is nothing.

And then once again there comes the rush of memory, and with it the wide fear and the angry self-contempt.

Why should he wish her less frank? What should be hoped from any new-born coyness? Has he forgotten honor, everything, in two short days and part of a third?

It is all a mere touch of folly, a veritable midsummer madness. He will fling the thought of it far from him.

But alas! alas! this is easier said than done.

And in the silent watches of the sleepless night, when most things are laid bare to the heart, when that last fair love has caught him in its toils, and that for weal or woe—nay, woe, after certainties is a matter of evermore. At the feet of her who but a few days ago was as nothing to him his heart lies wounded—stricken—hopeless!

CHAPTER VII.

"Oh! the little more, and how much it is!"

Outside, the world is so fair, so fresh, so joyous, that it scarcely to be wondered at if Denis trusted to it to help him with his pleading. Who could prove unkind with such a sunglinting such fleecy clouds; who be obdurate with all nature's richest treasures spread on every side of one with such a lavish hand?

It rather upsets his theory, however, when, after standing downward at his cousin he finds her as hardhearted as ever.

"Norah," he says, with a little vexed laugh, catching his expression, "what did you expect? I have come out here with you, as you seemed to imagine great things would come of such a move; but I warn you it will not do a bit of good."

"I would have you have so determinedly set your face against coming to us," says he, a little offended.

"It isn't that," hastily. "Don't think it that for a moment. If it were only you and your mother; but—the fact is," speaking reluctantly and coloring deeply, "I am afraid I'm afraid!"

"Afraid of what?" incredulously.

"Of all those strangers. When I think of being alone there—among so many people unknown to me—without dad—I feel—oh!"—laying her hand upon her bosom—"dreadful!"

"But you wouldn't be alone. I shall be there!" says Delaney, the very slightest suspicion of a grievance in his tone.

"Why, so you would," says she, slowly, as if suddenly awakening to a hitherto forgotten fact. "I never thought of that; but still you are not dad, you know."

This is indisputable. Beyond all doubt she has taken up an unassailable position. Acknowledging this fact, Delaney gives up argument.

"I won't listen to another objection," cries he, gayly. "Not one. I insist on carrying you off bodily and introducing you to the lot of them, whether you will or not. I have set my heart on the doing of this, and I know you will not have the heart to thwart me. What! Do you think I would readily relinquish the triumph of showing you off to them—of exhibiting my captive? My very own discovery, too?"

He is thinking of the sensation her beauty will create even among the throng of pretty women with whom he has been accustomed to surround herself. What one of that gay crowd could dare to compare with her? Already in his fond fancy, he can see her dancing through the grand old rooms at Ventry, or walking sedately through its gardens, the sweetest flower among all those myriad blossoms.

The charm of this vision, however, it being a mere mental vagary, being nowise published from the Duchess, it so happens that his words fall with a meaning little intended upon her ear. Her own secret self-loathing complimentary in them, she sees something fatally the reverse. Could so lovely a thing as her face be ever capable of feeling wrath undisguised, now is the time.

"Show me off!" she repeats, in a voice that positively shrieks itself elated Denis. "Exhibit me! Am I then a South Sea Islander? Am I to understand that I really differ so entirely from the rest of your acquaintances?"

"As light from darkness," replies he, with promptitude, though considerably puzzled by her tone and expression.

"Oh!" says the Duchess.

Growing pale, she throws into this apparently harmless monosyllable. Miss Delaney makes it so eloquent that her cousin turns sharply to look at her. What can be the matter with her? For an instant their eyes meet; time long enough to let him see that tears are standing thickly in hers.

"Norah! what is it?" he exclaims, stopping short. "Does this visit to my mother make you really so unhappy? If I thought so——"

"It has nothing to do with it, and you know it!" returns she, resentfully, but the tears are very plain to him, as she lifts two indignant eyes to his. Large and brilliant they hang upon her lashes, trembling for one little moment, as he told that one is 'different!' Of course," with a baleful glance at him, "I know I am not as those others—those fashionable friends of yours, who have been everywhere and seen everything, and heard all there is to hear—and dare say"—with careful contempt—"a good deal more! I know I am not like them, and"—passionately—"I don't want to be, either. But one may be absurd and old-fashioned without wanting to hear it put into words!"

This terrible speech is poured forth with a startling fluency that reduces Denis for the moment to silence. Recovering himself by an effort, "Norah! is it possible you could so misjudge me?" he says, reproachfully. "My dar—er—h'm—" seeking wildly for a compromise—"my dearest girl! can it be that you don't see what I really mean, where the true difference lies? That you are the light—the rest of them the darkness. Oh! Norah, look at me! Say you believe me!"

"I won't! I don't!" keeping her gaze studiously averted; and now the two large tears detach themselves at last from the lashes and roll slowly, pitifully down her cheeks. "I'm sure you are saying all that just to please and comfort me!" A little sob breaks from her.

It is by a mighty effort alone that Delaney controls the eager longing that now almost overpowers him to catch her in his arms and press that tear-stained face against his own. Was ever thing created fairer than this child? Oh, that he were free to give expression to the love in her! Oh, that he had never seen her! and yet —not that! He could not wish that. With what a strange suddenness she had fallen into his life (and alas! how much too late), killing for him the serenity in which he had believed he should live and die, not knowing then the greatest good of all—nor having tasted of love's draught—that bitter sweet! Now, all that is over; security is dead, and peace has flown, and here a galling chain binds him secure, and there stands love, uncrowned, waiting, it might have been, for him. A love so sweet, an eager, gracious thing; careless as yet, with songs on her lips and laughter in her eyes, and no knowledge (as it seems to him) of the cruel fret and fever of the pain that men call passion.

All this, or a vague sense of it, runs through him as he watches there looking on her tears, but when he speaks his voice, though low, is calm.

To be Continued.

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E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor

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SWEEPING SALE!

Don't Forget the Date:

Thursday, November 26, 1925

Men's Wear

25 Suits of Clothes, reg. price $15.00 to $25.00, all sizes. Sale Price **$9.00 to $15.00.**

5 Men's Overcoats, reg. price $20.00, for **$12.95.**

8 Mackinaws, reg. $10.00 for **$6.99.** 4 lighter weight Mackinaws, reg. $6.00 for **$3.99.**

Men's Pants from **$1.00 to $4.00.**

Men's Heavy Oxgralls, reg. $3.00 for **$2.39**; reg. $2.50 for **$1.99**; reg. $1.50 for **99c.**

Men's Combinations, all wool, reg. $3.00 for **$2.25**; reg. $2.50 for **$1.95**; reg. $2.25 for **$1.55.**

Men's Fleece Lined Combinations, reg. $2.25 for **$1.49.**

Men's fleece lined, two-piece Penman's, reg. 90c., for **59c. each.**

Men's Heavy Flannel Shirts, reg. $2.00 for **$1.49**; reg. $1.75 for **$1.25.**

Men's Flannelette Shirts, Khaki and Grey, reg. $1.00 for **79c.**

Men's Fine Shirts, reg. $3.00 for **$1.75**; reg. $2.00 for **$1.25**; reg. $1.00 for **69c.**

Men's Socks, fine and everyday, **from 15c. up.**

Men's Work Mitts, **from 25c. up.**

Men's Caps, **from 50c. up.**

Men's Rubber Belts, reg. 25c. for **15c.**

Men's Neckties, reg. 25c. **2 for 25c.** Reg. 50c. for **35c.**

Men's Sweater Coats, reg. $5.00 for **$3.75**; reg. $4.00 for **$2.75**; reg. $1.50 for **95c.**

Pullover Sweaters **from 95c. up.**

Men's Silk Scarfs, reg. $2.00 for **$1.29.**

Wool Scarfs, reg. $1.50 for **95c.**

Men's Braces **from 25c. up.**

Pipes, reg. 25c., **2 for 25c.**

Men's Linen Collars, 25c., **3 for 25c.**

Boys' Wear

Boys' Tweed Suits, from 2 yrs. to 12 yrs., priced from **$2.00 to $6.00.**

Boys' Jersey Suits, from 2 yrs. to 7 yrs., reg. $2.50 for **$1.75.**

3 Boys' Coats, 10 and 12 yrs, reg. $10.00 for **$5.95.**

Children's Coats, girls' and boys', from 3 yrs. to 7 yrs., price **$2.75 up.**

Boys' Combinations, fleece lined, all sizes, reg. $1.50 for **$1.00.**

Boys' all wool Combinations, No. 71, size 30 only, reg. $2.00 for **$1.25.**

Boys' two-piece wool Underwear, sizes 28, 30, reg. $1.25 for **75c. each.**

Boys' fleece lined, two-piece Underwear, reg. 75c. for **59c. each...**All sizes.

Boys' Sweater Coats, reg. $1.00 to $3.00, Sale Price from **59c. to $2.00.**

Boys' Pullover Sweaters, reg. $1.00 to $2.00, Sale Price **75c. to $1.25.** All sizes.

Boys' Toques and Caps **from 10c. up.**

Boys' Braces, **15c. and 20c.**

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You, the people of Napanee and surrounding country must share in the greatest bargain sale ever conducted here.

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For the sake of your purse—don't miss it.

Sale opens November 26, 1925, 9.00 a.m.

Napanee's Greatest Bargain Store, M. MAKER.

First twenty-five customers will have chance for regular 50c. Agate Potato Pot with handle, for 25c. each.

Saturday, Dec. 12th, 50 notion boxes, valued from 50c. to $1.00, to be sold for 25c. each.

Read carefully—some of the articles on this bill. Everything in the store must go at a reduced price.

Specials for Turkey Days

Only

IBEX FLANNELETTE BLANKETS, No. 1, 84 x 72
Regular $2.75.....Sale Price $2.25

DRAGON FLANNELETTE BLANKETS, 68 x 72
Regular $2.00.....Sale Price $1.70

LADIES' SKIRTS, Regular $2.00 to $3.00
.....Sale Price $1.00

LADIES' RAINCOATS, from $5.00 up
.....Sale Price $1.99

FACTORY YARN, Regular $1.25 lb.,
.....For 65c. lb.

SCOTCH FINGERING YARN, Regular $1.50 lb.,
.....For $1.15 lb.

YARN, Regular 15c. a ball
.....Sale Price 3 for 25c.

THREAD, 200-yd. spools, Regular 10c. (five spools to each customs) For 5c. only

DISHES AND AGATEWARE
To clear at factory prices.

Ladies' Wear

Ladies' Tricolette Waists, reg. $3.00 for **$1.50.**

Ladies' Tricolette and Silk Waists, reg. $2.00 for **95c.**

Ladies' White Lawn Waists, (old style) $1.50, Sale Price **25c.**

Ladies' Corsets, reg. $1.25 for **85c.**; reg. $1.75 for **$1.25.**

Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose, reg. 75c. for **49c.**

Ladies' Silk and Wool and Cashmere reg. $1.00 for **69c.**

Ladies' Pullovers and Sweater Coats reg. $1.50 to $5.00, Sale Price **50c. up to $2.75.**

Ladies' White Flannelette Nightgowns, reg. $1.25 to $1.75, Sale Price **85c. and $1.00.**

Ladies' fleece lined Combinations, reg. $2.00 for **$1.49.**

Ladies' fleece lined Vests, and Bloomers, medium size, reg. $1.00 for **69c. each.**

Ladies' Silk and Wool Vests, and Bloomers, reg. $1.00 for **65c. each.**

Ladies' Union made, ankle length Drawers, and Vests, reg. 75c. for **49c. each.**

Ladies' Flannelette Underskirts, reg. $1.25 for **75c.**; $1.50 for **95c.**

Ladies' Satinette Princess Slips, reg. $1.25 for **85c.**

Ladies' Embroidery Princess Slips, reg. $2.00 for **$1.25.**

Ladies' Middy Blouse, reg. $1.00 for **50c.**

Ladies' House Dresses, Gingham Print and Sateen, reg. $1.25 to $2.00, Sale Price **75c., $1.00, and $1.25.**

Ladies' Princess Pat Hair Nets, 10c. each, Sale Price **4 for 25c.**

Cheaper grade, reg. 5c., **4 for 5c.**

Ladies' Garters, reg. 50c., **for 25c.**

Ladies' Silk Scarfs, reg $1.25 for **89c**

Ladies' Gloves, wool and fleece lined, **10c. up.**

Girls' Wear

Girls' Serge Dresses, reg. $2.50 for **$1.50**; reg. $2.00 for **$1.25.**

Girls' fleece lined and wool Combinations, up to 14 yrs., reg. $1.50, Sale Price **$1.15.**

Girls' fleece lined Vests and Bloomers, reg. 75c., for **59c. each.**

Girls' Union made Vests and drawers, reg. 65c., Sale Price **45c. each.**

Children's Vests, Union made, from 1 to 3 yrs., reg. 50c. each for **25c.**

Infant's Vests, wool, reg. 50c. for **29c.**

Children's fleece lined Waists, all sizes, reg. 50c. to 65c., Sale Price **49c.**

Girls' Scarfs and Toques, from **10c. up.**

Girls' Pullovers and Sweater Coats, from **$1.00 up.**

Children's Mitts and Gloves from **10c. up.**

Children's Tams and Hats, velvet, reg. $1.25 for **65c.**

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Few Household Furnishings to be sold at small prices.

Ask to see Baby Carriage—nearly new.

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SMALLWEAR

Ladies' Barettes.....5c. up

Dolls and all kinds of Toys—.....To Clear at Low Prices

Combs, Handkerchiefs, Pins—and all Small Notions—.....Half Price

TALES ABOUT JUVENILES.

A Few Stories From "Children's Funny Sayings."

Mr. Capron and his wife struggled valiantly to teach their little daughter, Edith, to repeat the letter "a." Try as they might, the child refused to pronounce the first letter of the alphabet, and after several vain efforts Mr. Capron retired from the struggle discouraged.

Mrs. Capron called the child to her, and in an affectionate manner, asked: "Edith dear, tell mother why you won't learn to say 'a'."

"Well, mother," explained Edith, "it's because just as soon as I say 'a,' you and father will want me to say 'b'."

The above story is from "Children's Funny Sayings." Here are some others from the same entertaining volume:

At church little Joyce listened to a sermon on "Let your light shine." The only part she remembered was the text, but she didn't understand what it meant until her mother said: "It means being good, obedient, and cheerful."

In the afternoon there was trouble in the nursery, and Joyce excused herself for being naughty by saying, "I've blowed myself out."

A little boy was watching some bricklayers at work on a new house when an old gentleman who knew him happened to pass that way. "Good morning, Tommy," he said. "You seem very interested. Now, I wonder if you can tell me what it is that keeps those bricks together?"

Tommy admitted that he did not know, so the gentleman told him that it was mortar.

"Mortar!" exclaimed Tommy in surprise; "I thought that was the stuff that keeps them apart!"

Bobby had been taught to remember all his relatives when he said his prayers. One night, as he knelt at his mother's knee, he did not mention the name of a favorite aunt.

"Why, Bobby," said the mother, "you didn't say 'Bless Aunt Mabel and make her happy'."

"Well, mother," replied Bobby, "I don't have to say that any more. Aunt Mabel's engaged."

Little Harry wanted a dog. He had many arguments with his mother on the subject. One day he was sent to a nearby grocery. He was gone so long that his mother became anxious. Stepping to a window she saw Harry down the street manfully pulling at a rope, the other end of which was tied around the neck of a small dog. The pup was resisting every step.

Presently Harry entered the room. "Mother," he cried. "Won't you let me keep this little dog? It followed me home."

Helen had just returned from the first party she had ever been allowed to attend. Anxious to know if she had maintained the family dignity, her mother questioned her concerning her behaviour. "I hope that you remembered to say, 'No, thank you!' and 'Yes, please!'" said the careful parent.

"I said 'Yes, please!' but I didn't have to say 'No, thank you!' because I took everything," was the artless reply.

Mary was taken to a meeting by her grown-up sister, but she was too young to understand what the speakers were talking about, and became very bored. At last she stretched out her legs, made herself comfortable, and popped a sweet in her mouth.

Her sister was very shocked. "Mary," she whispered, "take that sweet out of your mouth and put your feet in."

Hat Will Not Blow Off.

Device by which a felt or straw hat cannot blow off by the wind is said to have been invented. It consists of a small moulded button fastened to the hat through a buttonhole in the front of the sweatband. When the hat is placed on the head, the button sticks to the forehead on the vacuum principle. The grip is out of sight when worn, and is said to be comfortable.

Soap.

Soap was made by the Gauls over 2,000 years ago. They made it out of goats' fat and the ashes of beech trees.

Marriage In Togoland.

A description of native marriage customs is an interesting future of the official report, recently published in London, of the administration of British Togoland.

There are three types of legal marriage, the Christian (which is rare); the native, in which both parties are adults, and the native, in which a girl is betrothed at birth or before she reaches womanhood.

A girl advertises her arrival at the age of womanhood by visiting her relatives and friends bedecked with the family jewellery and, as the report gravely says, "often with little else."

The suitor, when the girl is adult, makes his proposal through two members of his family. If he is accepted, he sends presents of clothes to the girl and rum to her parents. These presents constitute the betrothal, and the man can afterwards claim compensation if another takes liberties with his fiancee.

The dowry is arranged after much consultation and, when the bridegroom has paid his proportion, the marriage is celebrated, the bride being led to her husband by a woman member of her family.

Divorce is obtainable at the whim of either party. The wife's character is not damaged, as the "co-respondent" pays the husband a fee fixed by law, and honor on all sides is satisfied.

Seek Fuel Oil Substitute.

Experts in the employ of Uruguay are experimenting with a bituminous schist, which exists in great quantities in that country, in the belief that it may replace fuel oil in government electric plants.

A Woman's Answer.

When asked how much stuff she had canned a Jacksonville woman replied that she had canned a powerful lot, sold a heap, and had a right smart mess left.—Florida Times-Union.

Time by Wireless.

When a survey was made of the wilds of Bolivia all longitude was figured by the aid of time signals sent by wireless from a station 120 miles from the base of operations.

Base.

A Welsh inventor has been granted a British patent for a process for removing solder, tin and chemicals from scrap and galvanized metals and utilizing the base metals.

The One to Be Feared.

"Don't bother 'bout de man dat brags about his fightin' qualities," said Uncle Eben; "but keep yoh eye on de man dat jes' hones his razor."

Mound Builders

Archaeologists everywhere have been interested in recent explorations near the town of Bainbridge in Southern Ohio where one of the mysterious memorials of Mound Builders has been examined, wherein have been discovered some of the most important relics of these men that have yet come to light. The explorations will continue and our knowledge of the Mound Builders, which is now scanty and based largely on shrewd reasoning instead of established fact, may be greatly enriched. The Ohio mound is a mere mushroom compared with the more famous tomb of King Tut, and the civilization of the Mound Builders a thing of yesterday compared with some of the civilizations that have been traced, but we know less about the former inhabitants of North America than we do about the people who lived thousands of years ago in Asia Minor. Our ignorance is due to the combined ignorance and religious bigotry of the priests when Spain was the dominant colonizing power in America, for the priests destroyed the books and records that might to-day have been of priceless value. The priests could not understand the books of the Mayas but they thought they were either unnecessary or irreligious and put them in the fire.

It is presumed that the Mayas were the ancient Mound Builders, and it was Prof. W. J. Perry, the British anthropologist, who gave the most persuasive theory to account for their wandering thousands of miles from Mexico. The Mound Builders went as far north as Lake Superior, where primitive workings of the copper mines have been discovered. They went also to California where they mined gold, and they spread all along the banks of the Missouri and the Ohio, where, fifteen hundred years ago, there was perhaps a higher civilization than that which existed contemporaneously on the banks of the Rhine or the Vistula. When Columbus came to America the mounds were in existence, thousands of them scattered about, but the Indians of those days knew not how they came there.

What we know about the mounds is not the result of what the Indians of Columbus' day remembered, but of what the explorers have dug out of the mounds. Many of the things which have been found were of Indian workmanship, but many of them were not. There were cleverly worked copper and implements of gold and copper, which no Indian ever could have worked. There were such things as pearls and turquoises, which the Indians never valued or had long since ceased to value, and there were evidences of a religious ritual and a political system foreign to the Indians and unremembered by any of them. Obviously the mounds had not been reared as the result of an Indian religious instinct or at the instance of the Indians themselves. They were the work of outsiders. Who were the outsiders, and whence did they come? There were various theories afloat at one time. Some ascribed the mounds to pyramid-erecting Egyptians, some to the Lost Tribes of Israel. There were those who used them to have been the relics of the wandering Norsemen who came to this country with Leif Ericsson. These theories have all been discarded for lack of evidence. It is now taken for granted that the mounds were reared by the Mayas, and that some time not later than the fifth century the Mayas had imposed much of their civilization upon the Indians then living in Canada and the United States.

Racially the Mayas were much the same as the North American Indians. They were a highly civilized and well organized power living in what is now Southern Mexico and Guatemala. They were traders and particularly valued the pearls which have been so frequently found in the mounds. It was their desire for pearls that probably led them north, and it was Prof. Perry who pointed out that fifteen hundred years ago the mussel beds in a thousand streams in Eastern North America would be well worth searching for pearls. These shell fish are still gathered for the so-called mother-of-pearl, but not for the pearls themselves. Nowadays this search would not pay, but probably it paid when the fish were much more numerous owing to an absence of pollution.

But how about the mounds? What do they mean? As E. E. Free observes in the New York Times it is improbable that the Mound Builders spent most of their time in building mounds any more than we spend most of our time in building houses. But if our civilization were wiped out, the most lasting memorials that would remain would be the heaps of brick and concrete and stone that marked our activities as house builders. Some of the mounds indicate that they may have been built for purposes of fortification. Others are probably places of worship. When one of the Mayas died far from home, he chose to have his grave in a mound, and in the tomb were placed those sacrificial offerings that seem to have universally accompanied human burial in which a God and Ruler of the Universe. It is possible that before all these mounds are excavated something will be found, that will tell us what else the Mound Builders did except employ the Indians in mussel hunting and rearing the strange protuberances which have given them the name we know them by. Records have been found further south, for it is believed that the culture of the Incas of Peru was a heritage from the Mayas.

Popular Symbol in China.

One of the most frequent groups of symbols seen in Chinese designs is the Buddhist group. The Buddhist knot is the sign of longevity, and also stands for the eight Buddhist commandments. Two fish denote domestic felicity. These fish, or perch, go in pairs and are always faithful to each other. The umbrella of 10,000 people is presented to a mandarin on his leaving a district as a token of the purity of his administration. The canopy, like the umbrella, is a sign relating to official life, which is the ambition of every Chinese.

THE THERMOMETER.

Invented by Fahrenheit Over Two Hundred Years Ago.

A scientific instrument now in so general use as to be regarded as a commonplace is the thermometer, which, as its name indicates, is an instrument for measuring temperature, which may be defined as being the greater or less extent to which a body tends to impart heat to other bodies. Owing to the imperfection of our senses we are unable to measure temperatures by the sensation of heat or cold which they produce in us, and for this purpose recourse must be had to the physical actions of heat on bodies. These actions are of various kinds, but the expansion of bodies has been selected as the easiest to observe. Liquids are best suited to this purpose, the expansion of solids being too small and that of gasses too great. Mercury and alcohol are the only liquids used—the former because it only boils at a very high temperature, and the latter because it does not solidify at the greatest known cold. The thermometers in common use depend upon the expansion of mercury in a perpendicular glass tube, terminating at the lower end in a bulb from which the mercury rises into the tube as it expands under the effect of heat.

The thermometer in most general use among English-speaking peoples is that known as the Fahrenheit, because it was invented by Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, who died 189 years ago.

Fahrenheit was a native of Dansig, a city on the southern shore of the Baltic Sea, which, by the peace arrangements of 1919, was assigned to Poland as a national port. Having failed in business, and having a turn for mechanics and chemistry, Fahrenheit turned to the making of a thermometer. At first he used alcohol in the making of his thermometers, but before long he came convinced that mercury was a more reliable article to put into the tube. At about this time he removed to Amsterdam, in Holland, and in the wider field he carried on his work.

Fahrenheit gave a rather arbitrary graduation to his thermometer. By mixing equal parts by weighing of sal ammoniac and snow or broken ice, he obtained what may be called a freezing mixture, one producing a very low temperature. When the tube was placed in this mixture the mercury went far down in the tube. It contracted. This Fahrenheit regarded as absolute cold, although there are much lower temperatures than that produced by this mixture. However, he called this zero. From this point upward to the boiling point he divided the thermometer into 212 degrees, the point at which water freezes being 32 degrees above zero, so that zero is 32 degrees below freezing.

The Royal Society of England received from Fahrenheit accounts of his experiments, the value of which it acknowledged by making him one of its members, and in 1724 they published a distinct treatise on the subject.

There are thermometers with different graduations and different names but otherwise similar to Fahrenheit's, for all depend upon the expansion of mercury or alcohol under the effect of heat. A Swede named Celsius, of the city of Stockholm, soon after Fahrenheit's thermometer came out suggested the obviously more rational graduation of one hundred degrees between the freezing and the boiling point; and his thermometer is, therefore, called the Centigrade. On the Fahrenheit thermometer 212 degrees are the boiling point, and freezing 32, so that between freezing and boiling there are 180 degrees. On the Centigrade there are 100 degrees between these two points, so that a degree of Centigrade equals nine-fifths, that is, one and four-fifths degrees Fahrenheit.

There is also a thermometer named after the Frenchman Reaumer. The fixed points are the same as on the Centigrade scale, but the distance between freezing and boiling is divided into 80 degrees instead of into 100. Of the three, the Fahrenheit is the thermometer in general and almost in exclusive use in Canada.

Crocodile's Method of Attack.

The following is a description of how the crocodile stalks his victim: "Very, very slowly the reptile commences to approach, using a peculiar method of its own. Its stealthiness is remarkable; one can detect no movement, yet every moment it draws nearer. Now comes the critical moment. The great brute stops dead still, its horrible eyes continuing to gaze fixidly at one, very much like a snake hypnotizing its victim. Watch the back legs very carefully. When you see them both coming closer to the front, don't wait another second, but fire at once—and shoot to hit, for if you miss nothing in this world can save you! When it finally halts the crocodile will be approximately twenty or thirty feet away, according to its size, and in striking contrast to the sluggish manner in which it has hitherto approached, these last twenty or so feet will be covered with the lightning rapidity that is deadly in its suddenness. So swift is this last rush that unless you are well-versed in the habits of the creature it is almost a certainty that you will be thrown off your guard, and taken so much by surprise that even if you fire well and true the shot is more than likely that you will miss. And there is never time for a second shot!"

Weaving.

Weaving seems to have been practiced in China for more than a thousand years before it was known in Western Asia or in Europe. The Chinese gains are ascribed the art to their divinities: the Egyptians to Isis; the Greeks to Minerva. In Western Europe the Flemish people were early weavers of woollens, and dyers.

Accommodating.

Jinks—Have you got quarters for a dollar, old man? Winks—My vest pocket is rather crowded, but pass it over and I'll try to make room for it.

Hope.

When Thales was asked, what is most universal to unwearied hope, for here rest only those who have nothing else.

Epictetus.

The normal school turns out professors of philosophy. Only the school of life produces philosophers.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Dutch Bulbs
All Varieties

Good Wheat
For Hen Feed

Poultry Spices, Beef Scrap, Tankage
—at—

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

20 bars Swift Naptha for.....$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot Biscuit for.. 23c.
1 qt. Molasses for..... 15c.
1 lb. Shortening for..... 17c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for..... 25c.
1 pkg. Parisian Blue, for..... 5c.
3 pkg's. British Consol Tobacco, for..... 25c.
4 lb. tin pure Jam, for..... 50c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda, for..... 25c.
1 lb. Prunes, for..... 10c.
4 gallon Vinegar for..... 35c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes.... 10c.
1 lb. good Tea, for..... 50c.
1 lb. choice Tea, for..... 60c.
1 lb. pure Coffee, for..... 30c.
1 large bottle good Catsup.. 25c.
1 Infant's Delight Soap 10c.,
4 bars for..... 25c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are 4ther antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads and Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances are for sale at...

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

See Lille's Grey Shoppe first, advertised on front page.

Mr. Donald Scott, at Scott's Barber Shop, is the Government issuer of Licenses for Radios.

The Picton Collegiate Rugby team defeated the Napanee Collegiate team in Picton on Saturday.

The flags on the public buildings are at half mast in tribute to the passing of Dowager Queen Alexandra.

The County Council is in session this week. The Warden's supper will be held at the Campbell House on Thursday evening.

We can use two more ambitious men over 25 years of age, for large growing firm. Hard work, good pay. Apply Box 288.

Queen Alexandria of England, mother of King George, died at Sandringham, England, on Friday last. The funeral will be on Saturday.

Gordon Simpson, the fourth of the Red Ryan gang who escaped from Kingston Penitentiary on Sept. 10th, 1925, was captured in New York on Friday.

Andrew H. Pepall was acquitted of theft and bribery in Toronto in connection with the Provincial Government Bond transactions in which Peter Smith and Amelius Jarvis were convicted.

Mrs. Shier, Newburgh, was in Kingston for two days with her children, Frances and Ruth, when both had operations for throat trouble. Both are better and able to be around the house.

Dean Starr, rector of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, and an outstanding figure in the Anglican church in this diocese, died suddenly in a Boston hospital on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark P. Graham and Miss Ruth Graham are in Toronto, where Miss Ruth was operated upon in the Toronto General Hospital on Monday morning.

The many friends of Mrs. D. McFarlane, who has been in the Mowat Hospital, Kingston, for some time past, will be pleased to learn that she expects to return to her home in South Napanee some time next week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Exley received word on Friday from Waukeegan, Ill., that their daughter, Miss Vivian, who is a nurse-in-training at the hospital in that city, had been operated upon for appendicitis and that her condition was satisfactory.

After a lengthy illness, Mr. Harold Russell, son of Mrs. Leah Russell, passed away at his mother's home in Napanee, on Tuesday evening last. A private funeral was held at the family residence on Thursday and the remains placed in the family plot in Riverside cemetery.

London Nov. 19.—Sir Henry Thornton, President of the Canadian National Railways' staff at a gathering here today, predicted that the railways' net earnings this year would approximate $25,000,000. This favorable prospect, said Sir Henry, was partly due to excellent crop, but to a much greater extent it was due to economies and increased efficiency in the railway system.

A most pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupre, Richmond, on Thursday evening last, by the Helping Hand Bible Class of Grace United Church. It was also the occasion for the election of officers for the class for the following year. There were about forty-five members present. Refreshments were served about twelve o'clock, after which the happy gathering dispersed, all extending to Mr. and Mrs. Dupre kindest regards for a most pleasant evening.

Marsden Kemp, specialist in Piano Treatment and Tuning, has been coming to Napanee for a number of years and thanks his patrons for their continued patronage. To his patrons in the country, Mr. Kemp says he would like to oblige them, but they must come in for him, as he cannot be bothered getting a taxi and charging them up with it and time. But he brings a veritable factory to the country as he has been trained in the finer branches of construction as well as tuning, and an experience that is not equalled probably by any tuner in the country. All large repairs will require notice, as my engagements run all the year. Orders at Wallace's Drug Store.

The Ontario Motor League has sent letters to the county wardens of the Province of Ontario pointing out that an unlighted vehicle is the worst menace on the roads at night and that by an amendment to the municipal act passed at the last session of the Legislature, County Councils are empowered to pass by-laws requiring all vehicles to carry lights at night. The unlighted vehicle has taken a great toll of life, limb and property in Ontario. In many of the leading states of the United States as in Great Britain and leading European countries the lighting of all vehicles at night is legally obligatory.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Geo. Robinson left on Monday to spend Christmas with his sister in England.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell spent the week-end in Kingston with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. S. Derry and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Miller and family spent the week-end with relatives at Arden.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Muskinhagen, Buffalo, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Pringle.

Mr. Robert Wright, Conway, is visiting friends in Toronto and Grimsby, Ont.

Mr. John Vankoughnet, Toronto, was renewing acquaintances in Napanee last week.

Mr. Fred Russell, Toronto, was in Napanee last week attending the funeral of his brother, the late Harold Russell.

Miss Loretta Hall, Brockville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Hall.

Mr. John Price, from the Province of Alberta, is visiting his sister, Miss Gertrude Price.

Mrs. P. C. Snyder has left for Detroit to help look after Mr. Snyder's mother, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Daly and Miss Celestine and Mrs. Jack Adams spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. Cyrus B. Huffman has gone to Sudbury to spend the winter with his daughter.

Mr. C. W. Jay, Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Seymour, South Napanee.

Mrs. James McCarten left on Wednesday last to visit her brother in Duluth, who is very ill.

Mr. Thos. Wiggins has returned from Western Canada.

Mr. Fred Husband returned to Syracuse, N.Y., to-day, after spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husband, Empey Hill.

Mr. E. D. Robinson, Selby, is in Saskatoon, Sask., where he went to attend the funeral of his brother, Mr. J. F. Robinson.

Mrs. John Charters, who has been the guest of Mrs. Wm. Charters, Sillsville, left last week for her home in Lloydminster, Sask.

Mr. Maurice Young, Bath, is visiting friends in Minneapolis.

Mr. Grant Whittington, New York, is visiting his father, Mr. George Whittington, who is in Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simpson spent last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Ed. Vine is spending the winter in Picton with her sister, Mrs. Skillen.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henderson and daughter, Helen, spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Messrs. E. Lepel, Shelley, Ohio, O. J. Lepel and Paul Lepel, Montezuma, Kansas, Leo Ohlman and Harry Ohlman, Napanee, and W. Hegadorn, Odessa, have returned from the north country to their respective homes, with their allotment of deer.

MARRIAGES.

VanDyck—Dickson—On Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, 1925, at Wooler, by Rev. H. B. Neal, Mary Letitia, elder daughter of R. James and Mrs. Dickson, Bellevue Farm, Sillsville, to Ross Taverner VanDyck, only son of Frank H. and Mrs. VanDyck, Bath.

DEATHS

Martin—At Richmond, on Friday, Nov. 20th, 1925, Thomas Martin, aged 75 years, 4 months, 6 days.

Ballance—At Richmond, on Tuesday, Oct. 14th, 1925, Frances Wilbur Ballance, aged 33 years, 8 months, 14 days.

Special bargains for Turkey Days only and only one to each person. Extra heavy, nickle plated copper tea kettles, side filler, regular price $3.25, for $2.50. And one with cover, regular price $2.75 for $2.25. at

BOYLE & SON.

Assizes.

The Fall Assizes for the County of Lennox and Addington opened at the Court House on Tuesday, Nov. 17th, His Honor Mr. Justice Kelly, presiding. There being no criminal or other business requiring the attendance of the Grand or Petit Juries, they were notified not to attend.

The following cases were tried: Wood vs. Purchase—An action brought by Minnie A. Wood, of the Township of Kennebec, against Chas. Purchase, of the township of Hungerford, for the sum of $1,725 for the care and maintenance of two infant children of the defendant. Action dismissed without costs. W. S. Herrington, K.C., for plaintiff, Cousins & Cushing, Tweed, for defendant.

Post vs. Post—An action brought by William Wesley Post against his nephew, Wilmot Post, for the sum of $2500 for rents and mesne profits of certain lands and the further sum of $1500 for use and value of chattels on said farm.

On May 30th, 1913, the plaintiff deeded his farm to the defendant, Fredericksburgh to defendant, who reconveyed to the plaintiff for and during the term of his natural life, the defendant agreeing to properly care for and maintain the plaintiff for his natural life.

Judgment as follow:—Judgment for plaintiff for $1400 and costs fixed at $200, sums to be paid in 30 days. The plaintiff to give defendant a quit claim deed of the farm and a release of all demands. T. M. Wilson and T. B. German for plaintiff, W. S. Herrington, K.C., for defendant.

Friday, December 4th, is the date set by the Ladies' Aid Society for the sale of cooked food and home-made candy in St. Andrews' church. Afternoon tea will also be served. 50-b

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Flannelette Gowns

Warmth while sleeping through winter nights can be splendidly secured from these well-made Flannelette Gowns. The quality is domestic, but strong and well finished.

Featured in an assortment of long and short sleeved styles. Priced $1.29, $1.39, $1.75, $2.00.

He: "Ah, dearest, could we but fly together, you and I—to the ends of the earth—and re-discover the Garden of Eden!"

She: "But dearie, I haven't a thing to wear!"

Girls' Sweater Coats for Winter, $2.59 and $3.19

Every school girl should have at least one of these perfectly splendid sweaters. The $2.59 range is a combination of wool and cotton, the $3.19 range is all wool. Both come in regulation sweater coat styles, button fronts, shawl collars.

Obtainable in a nice range of colors.

November---A Month of Special Values at Robinson's

Have You Heard It?

Our toy department is open for the Xmas Season. Strong tables groan with the weight of new and interesting toys and games. All the old favorites are here and for the first time many new and interesting faces appear in Toy-land. Already we have had visitors, and right now we want to extend cordial invitations to all the boys and girls in this vicinity to at least visit our toy-land once before Xmas.

FOR BOYS

Are wind-up, mechanical and electric toys, a regular midway of attractions, featuring the whip, the ferris wheel, the merry-go-round, stunt performers, boxers, airplanes, motor cars, trains and games of every description.

FOR GIRLS

Are dolls, character and mama type in every conceivable size. Likewise there are doll carriages big and small, beautifully painted. Picture books, too play an important part of our Xmas stock. Xmas cards and seals are here in abundance.

Values That Are Dollar Savers
—in—
Fashionably Styled Winter Apparel for Women and Misses' Wear

On Display and Ready for Sale

WOMEN'S WINTER SWEATERS, $2.75

The price is no indication of the quality as these were a part of a very extraordinary purchase. They are featured in full regulation style, with button front, collar and pockets.

Sizes from 36 to 42.

MISSES' WINTER CHAPPIE COATS

Are wearable on occasions too numerous to mention. Our present stock offers a diversified range of styles, weights and colors. As a Xmas gift they are extremely practical. Choose your requirements while choosing is at the best.

Priced from $4.75 to $8.50. All sizes.

KNITTED WOOL SUITS ARE IN VOGUE

Especially are these suits desirable for winter wear. Being knitted from fine all wool yarns, they make ideal afternoon costumes. Invariably they come in fashionable two-piece styles, many stressing the new turtle neck vogue.

Priced from $12.75 to $20.00.

DOMESTIC AND FRENCH FLANNEL DRESSES

For wool dresses of winter character, flannel stands head and shoulders over all other fabrics for fashionable approval. Our present stock is complete in all the latest Flannel modes and colors. Especially featuring two-piece dresses in high colors.

Priced from $4.87 to $15.00

Women's and Misses' sizes.

WINTER COATS FOR GIRLS

Warmth and style have been splendidly built into these coats. They will stand the hard knocks of school wear. Each is carefully made from reliable coatings. Each portrays a pleasing silhouette with attention to detail and trimmings. "Special buys" enable us to save you many, many dollars. Bring your girls in to be fitted.

DEPENDABLE HOUSE DRESSES

Every woman wants a good-fitting, comfortable house dress. In our Martha Washington house dresses you have the finest type made in Canada. We are featuring them in a range of styles and colors. You'll appreciate the convertible collars, the long sleeves, the widened skirts and the general ease of these dresses.

Priced from $2.95 up.

OUR COAT STOCK IS SUFFICIENT TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF ALL

Featured now is the biggest and finest range we have shown this season. Obtainable are coats in every fashionable style—every fashionable material—every fashionable fur trimming.

Special purchases enable us to offer you exceptional values.

See our Coats at $15.95, $24.95, $29.75 and $39.75.

No two are in the same style and color.

ACCESSORIES

BOUTONNIERES

Wearable for day time on frocks or coats, leads as the important fashion note. Flowers that look real, Carnations, Chrysanthemums, Gardineeas, Orchids and rose buds, come in plain shades of Peach, Pink, Rose, Red, Green, Maize, Helio, Purple or shaded effects.. .Priced at 50c. to $1.00 each. On display at the neckwear counter.

GLOVES

To-day the well dressed woman must have individual accessories for each and every costume. Whether her gloves match or contrast with the rest of her apparel she gives more thought to their appearance than ever before. Among the newest gloves are those of French kid, with turn-back cuff, embroidered incontrasting shade, embroidered points and one dome fastener. Colors Brown, Tan, Grey. Price $2.75 pair.

Cape Gloves in pull on style, strap fastener, with heavy embroidered points. An excellent glove for service. Colors Brown, Grey. Price $2.25 pair.

Chamoisette Gloves with fancy flare cuff, in shades of Beaver, Oak, Putty, Grey. Price $1.00 pair.

HAND BAGS

New Envelope Bags in patent leather, striped or plain, Moire lined, with fittings, price $4.00, $2.00 each.

All leather bags in fancy stripe pattern, strap handle, inside purse, with mirror and change purse. Colors Brown, Black, price $3.25 each.

Suede Envelope Bags with strap handle, overlapping frame on inside purse, Moire lined, price $3.25 each.

An all leather under the arm Bag comes in Black and Tan lined with colored Moire, inside purse, price $1.50 each.

Discount Prices Prevail on Congoleum Rugs

Five Good Designs Featured

Now is the time to make a substantial saving on that new Congoleum Rug that you have been considering. It's the Fall "round-up" with the factory, hence the reason for special prices. Every rug featured is the "Gold Seal" quality. Every rug featured is absolutely a No. 1 quality. Likewise every rug featured is an artistic becoming pattern that will beautifully decorate any of your floors.

Congoleum has won a reputation as a sane, sensible floor covering, possessing many exclusive and desirable features.

Let our floor-covering department quote you prices.

Sixty Pairs All Linen Huckaback Towels

On Sale Saturday, November 28th — At 50c. a Pair

This is a most practical towel, because it comes in a good useful size, 16 x 28 inches. The ends are hemmed in a neat manner. You'll find these towels most desirable for general household use.

You'll note too that our quantity is not great, but when you use them you will appreciate this great quality for the price.

On sale Saturday, one day only, so choose your requirements for 1926—you cannot do better.

Youths' Overcoats

At $7.50, 10.00, 12.50, 13.00, 15.00, 18.50

These Coats are particularly attractive at these prices, because they are well made and the quality of cloth at each price is well up to the Robinson Co. standard. Sizes 14 and 15 years only are found at $7.50. The larger sizes, 34, 35 and 36 will fit small men. Linings are guaranteed by us, as well as the outside cloth and workmanship.

Our 1925 Overcoat season has been a record one, because we have the styles and values that appeal to the customer.

Men's Shirt Specials

Change Your Cuffs as You Do Your Collars

You can, if you wear the shirts with detachable, reversible, "Tubular" cuffs. On and off in a jiffy, "Tubular" soft cuffs require no adjustment and can't slip. Each cuff has two wearing edges and one shirt can have clean cuffs every day for four days in succession, because these new shirts are sold with two pairs of "Tubular" Cuffs.

Moreover your "Tubular" soft cuffs will outwear the shirt, and they can be washed without the hard rubbing which is principally responsible for making ordinary double cuffs fray.

New popular colors and fabrics. Made with or without separate collar. Prices $2.75 and $3.00 a shirt.

60 Pairs Men's Separate Trousers

On Sale at $2.95 a Pair

These are made from good strong Tweeds and are unusual values. They come in Grey, also Brown mixtures and would be good value at $3.75 to $4.00, but there are only a few of each kind and in some cases only one pair left. Splendid for hard, everyday use.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.